

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

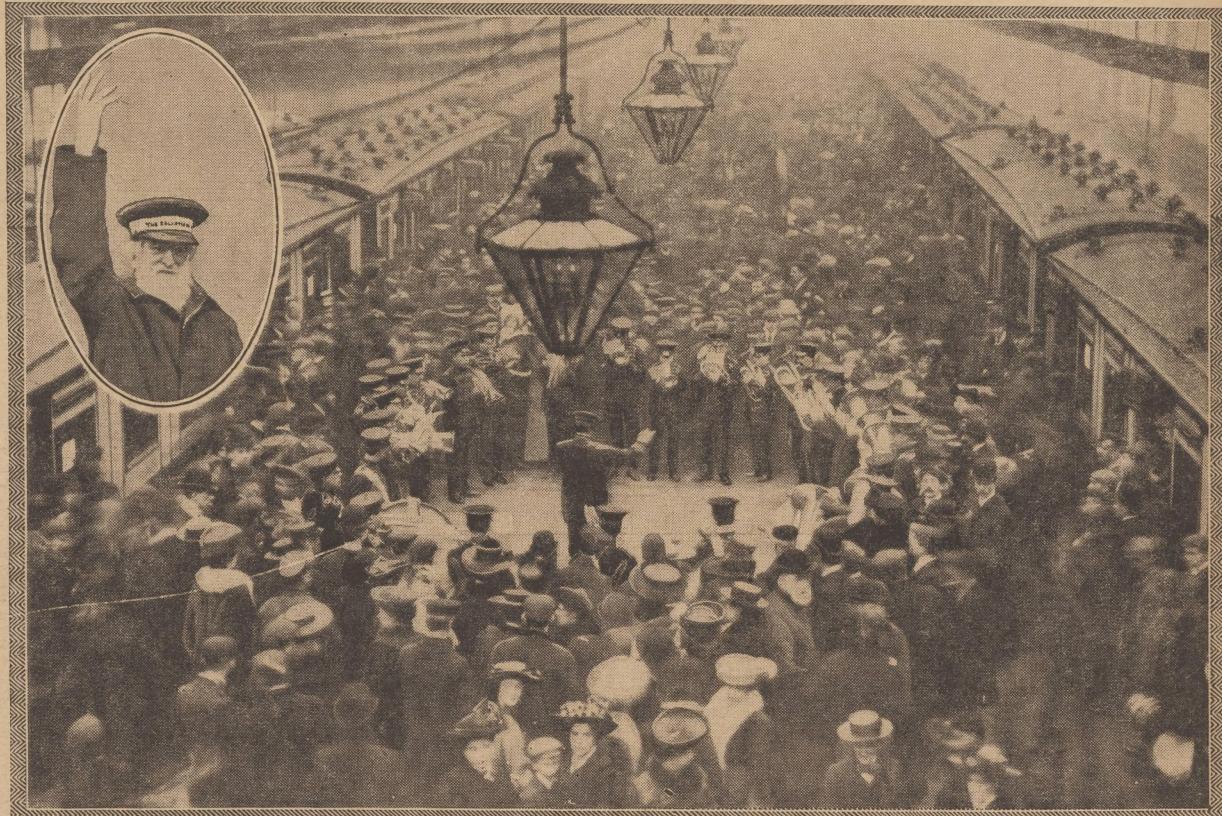
No. 728.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

Salvation Army emigrants leaving Euston Station yesterday.



To join the ss. Kensington at Liverpool, a number of Salvation Army emigrants left Euston Station yesterday. A number of the men are country bred and go to

farms in Canada. The photograph shows the bands of the Marylebone and Chalk Farm corps playing farewell hymns. Inset is a portrait of General Booth.

OPENING THE NEW KINGSTON ELECTRIC TRAMWAYS YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.



(Lafayette.)

To link up Kingston, Surbiton, and Ditton, the Kingston electric tramways were opened yesterday by the mayor, who is seen in the picture on the right, in his chain of office, driving the first car. On the left is Sir Clifton Robinson, the



managing director of the London United Tramways, owning the service, who was seriously injured by a car on which he travelled colliding with a brewer's dray during the opening trip on Kingston Hill.

# SENSIBLE FURNISHING.



THERE ARE TWO WAYS OF FURNISHING,  
CASH OR CREDIT.

We do both. When you call on us we show you our stock and tell you our price, which is cheaper than the Largest Cash Store. We don't ask whether you wish to pay cash—you decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay cash we allow you five per cent. discount. If you prefer to furnish on credit the goods home FREE WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY.

TERMS FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Worth	Month.	Worth	Month.
25	£2	£30	12s.
16	4s.	50	20s.
20	8s.	100	40s.

Give us a call, we are always pleased to show you round our store, or write for our handsome Free Catalogue.

**GRESHAM FURNISHING COMPANY,**  
Si, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.  
A few doors North of Holborn Town Hall.  
Telephone No. 1429 Holborn.



FREE GIFT to all users of

**HOE'S SAUCE**  
"ZILLA,"

By Cecil W. Quinnett, R.B.A.

A magnificent reproduction of this lovely picture (size 23in. x 17in.), printed in twenty-two colours by Raphael Tuck and Son, Ltd., Art Printers to their Majesties, will be sent post paid in exchange for 12 wrappers taken from Hoe's Sauce bottles and addressed to "Zilla," Art Dept., Hoe & Co. Ltd., 259, Deansgate, Manchester.

**A SILVER WATCH FREE**

FOR POSTAL ORDER 1s. 2d.

we will forward a massive 18ct. Gold Padlock Chain, together with our generous offer of a free gift of a Silver Case (either Plain or Lined) or Gent's Watch. These Watches have Solid Silver Cases, reliable movements, and are fitted with the best quality hands. We are sending them away to introduce our goods at the present time. Address—Dr. Cassell & Sons, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.

**FREE TO ALL.**

WHEELS, CYCLES, &c., half-price;  
£500 now and second-hand Machines actually in stock.

**CYCLES FROM 25/-**

18ct. Gold Padlock  
Machines. Never such bargain offered. Free  
**WARRILOW & CO.**  
Warrington, Lancashire.

**NOT A "DRY-CELL."**

DR. PIERCE'S is a GALVANIC BELL and Dry Cell. It is the most powerful and it is the right sort. Call or write for Free Book. Mention paper. PIERCE ELECTRIC CO., 12, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

**The One & Only House**

In London where you can furnish through with substantial Second-hand

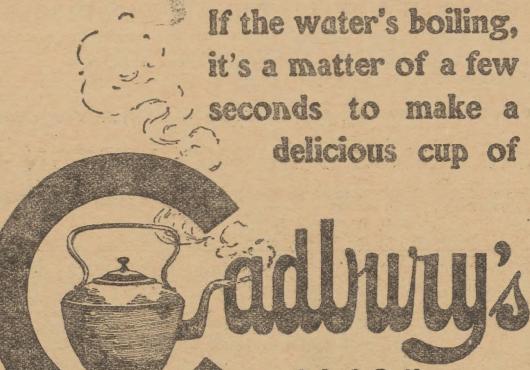
**FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS.**

Some people have an aversion to new furniture no matter how worthy its merits. We have found that many people like Second-hand Furniture, in which are displayed every necessity from kitchen to attic. In one day we can convert your old furniture into a comfortable appearance that only good-class Second-hand Furniture can do. Don't trouble yourself. Terms are arranged to your satisfaction. We pay carriage to your door. £5 worth, £10 per month. £10 7s. £20 11s. £30. £30 11s. £40 11s. £50 11s. £60 11s. £70 11s. £80 11s. £90 11s. £100 11s. £110 11s. £120 11s. £130 11s. £140 11s. £150 11s. £160 11s. £170 11s. £180 11s. £190 11s. £200 11s. £210 11s. £220 11s. £230 11s. £240 11s. £250 11s. £260 11s. £270 11s. £280 11s. £290 11s. £300 11s. £310 11s. £320 11s. £330 11s. £340 11s. £350 11s. £360 11s. £370 11s. £380 11s. £390 11s. £400 11s. £410 11s. £420 11s. £430 11s. £440 11s. £450 11s. £460 11s. £470 11s. £480 11s. £490 11s. £500 11s. Any amount pro rata.

**W. JELKS & SONS,**  
LONDON'S MAMMOTH CASH AND CREDIT  
FURNISHERS: 265, 266, 267, 268, 271, 275,  
275, Holloway Road, N. W. 9.—  
a few doors from Holloway Station (G.N.R.).  
SECOND-HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT IN  
ANY QUANTITIES. Telephone 230 North.

AUCTIONS.

MESSRS. CAREY BROS. will SELL by  
AUCTION, MONDAY NEXT, March 5, at 2 prompt,  
200 Rooms, Coal Exchange, 11, Pall Mall, London, S.E.  
Gas-Engines, Electric Motors, Vines, Axles, Tools, and Accessories, without Reserve. Elephant and Castle Station, S.E. Telephone 832 Central.



If the water's boiling,  
it's a matter of a few  
seconds to make a  
delicious cup of

**Cadbury's**  
cocoa

Cadbury's is "food  
and refreshment."—  
"An emergency meal."



**GREAT FREE  
BARGAIN  
GUIDE**

Containing thousands of startling Money-Saving Offers. Sent Free without condition or restriction, to those who apply.

**MIDDLE PROFITS WIPE AWAY.**

Gen. a Solid Silver Watch, 6/6; Real Gold Pendant, 5/-; etc. Betrothal Rings, gen. Gold. Diamond Rings, 12/-; Electro-plated Cutlery, 5/6; Reliable Clocks, 1/-, etc. Month's trial allowed on all articles.

Full particulars in Book of

**H. SAMUEL'S GREAT  
BONUS-GIVING  
CELEBRATION.**

In which every purchaser can surely share. Many valuable presents and useful gifts. See the Prize Lists!

SEND FOR FREE  
BOOK TO DAY.

**H. SAMUEL,**  
83, Market St.,  
Manchester.

**25/-**

The "ACME"  
SILVER  
LEVER, with  
Free Gift of  
OLID SILVER  
ALBERT.



**HAVE YOU CATARRH?**

IT AFFECTS THE NOSE, THROAT AND EARS,  
AND CAUSES BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA  
AND CONSUMPTION.

**50,000 Books on Its Complete  
Home Cure for Sufferers.**

A scientific treatise by one of the most advanced writers, dealing exhaustively with Cataract and Lung Diseases, showing sufferers how to diagnose their own case and treat themselves with perfect safety at home at a small cost will be sent free. This indispensable and highly important book will be a great blessing to man and a revelation to all sufferers. Names and addresses of persons cured in all parts of Great Britain will also be sent. Address—Dr. Cassell & Sons, Co., Ltd., L. 8, Ayton Buildings, King-street West, Manchester.



Catalogues Post Free. Write or call and see us to-day.

Worth.	Monthly.	Worth.	Monthly.
£10	2/-	£20	2/-
20	4/-	50	5/-
50	8/-	100	10/-
100	12/-	200	20/-
200	24/-	500	50/-
500	50/-		

345, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.  
229, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.  
11, HANOVER STREET, COVENT GARDEN, N.W.  
CRICKLEWOOD: 14, Cricklewood Broadway,  
PADDINGTON: 219, Shipland Road, W.  
WATFORD: 12, and 13, High Street.

**DENTISTRY.**  
FREE Teeth.—The Free Teeth Association has been founded to supply Teeth free to the deserving poor, and to supply those of limited means and servants by small weekly payments. For forms of application apply to: The Free Teeth Association, 177, Westminster Bridge-road, London, S.E.

TEETH.—A complete set, £1. single teeth, 2s. 6d. each; sets of four, £1. 10s. each. If required, American Crowns and Bridge work; extraction, 1s.; painless, with gas. 3s. 6d.—The People's Teeth Association, 138, Strand, London, W.C.

**Great Clearance Sale**

Fourth in Fifty Years.

**MIDLAND  
FURNISHING CO.**

69 to 77, JUDD-ST., KING'S CROSS, LONDON

(Judd-street is opposite St. Pancras Station).

Business Hours, 9 till 8, Saturdays till 6. Thursdays we do NOT close early.

**WHOLE OF STOCK MUST BE CLEARED**

AT ENORMOUSLY REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH OR CREDIT.

10 per cent. discount on all Cash Orders.

**FURNISH ON EASY TERMS**

At Sale Prices

**Without Extra Charge**

**TERMS.**

TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Worth.	Per Month.
£10	6 0
20	11 0
50	21 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0

Any amount pro rata.

**NO ADDED INTEREST,  
NO EXTRA CHARGES.**

"1906" Guide and Catalogue

Free.

Carpets and Linens Laid Free.

Goods Delivered Free.

Country Orders Carriage Paid.

**NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED**

We conduct our business without publicity. Goods priced in plain figures.

**Sale! Sale!! Sale!!!**

**MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.**

# RACE FOR NAVAL SUPREMACY.

Interesting Debate on the New Estimates.

## TRADE UNION TRIUMPH.

Government Agrees To Consider Reforms in Dockyards.

Interest in the House of Commons yesterday centred in the statement made by Mr. E. Robertson in presenting the Navy Estimates, of which a synopsis was published in the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Since the Hague Peace Conference the naval expenditure of the Great Powers has increased by fifty per cent., and now reaches the enormous total of £101,500,000," said Mr. E. Robertson.

In view of these colossal figures, he endorsed the Prime Minister's pronouncement, in his speech at the Albert Hall, that inflated naval expenditure was a menace to the peace of the world.

Inevitably Mr. Robertson's statement was replete with figures. Of these the most important had reference to the amount required during the coming year. He calculated the Navy's needs at £36,000,000.

### NAVY ESTIMATES.

Two years ago the total expenditure was £22,000,000, so that, compared with two years ago, we were spending £6,000,000 less. The Estimates this year showed a reduction of £1,500,000, as compared with last year.

Dealing with the gross expenditure in the last eleven years, beginning with 1895-6, the last year in which he had anything to do with the Navy, Mr. Robertson said the figure was then £20,700,000. It rose the next year to £22,000,000, and bounded up in 1898 to £25,000,000, rising in 1899-1900 to £27,000,000—Mr. Goschen's "colossal estimates" year.

Last year it fell by £3,000,000 and more to £25,000,000, and this year it was down to £23,000,000.

Captain Hervey complained that the Naval programme of new vessels, when completed, would leave this country in a position of numerical inferiority to the combined fleets of France and Germany.

### WAGES IN DOCKYARDS.

Mr. Jenkins complained of the inadequate rate of wages paid to workers in the Government dockyards. He moved that the Government, as model employers, should pay the workers in the dockyards not less than the standard trade union rate.

Mr. E. Robertson accepted the principle of the amendment, but said there should be taken into account the difference between dockyard conditions and those of outside labour. The Board intended to visit the dockyards in turn, and discuss these matters with the men.

Mr. Keir Hardie accepted the assurances of the Government as satisfactory. The amendment was negatived without a division.

Sir Edward Grey, replying to the International and Arbitration and Peace Association, said that he was authorised to state that there was no foundation for the report that Japan demanded increased military and naval expenditure on the part of Great Britain.

The House rose at 7.23, and the Lords adjourned till Monday.

### BRITISH FIRMS ABROAD.

Sir Howard Vincent asked Mr. Lloyd-George if he could enumerate the British firms who had been compelled by foreign import duties to open works in foreign countries.

Mr. Lloyd-George: The goods manufactured in such works were admitted to the United Kingdom on the same terms as any similar articles imported from abroad.

"But I asked for a list of the firms," tartly pressed Sir Howard Vincent.

"I have the list in my pocket," said Mr. Lloyd-George, with a smile. "I shall be pleased to show it to the hon. gentleman behind the Speaker's chair."

"Why not give it to the whole House?" shouted Sir Howard Vincent. "Why should I have preferential right of access to it?" (Merriment.)

"I thought my hon. and gallant friend was in favour of preference," retorted Mr. Lloyd-George.

### CHASTISEMENT IN THE NAVY.

The gratifying announcement was made in the House of Commons last night that the practice of compelling boys in the Royal Navy, who have committed no offence, to witness the infliction of corporal punishment upon their comrades will forthwith be stopped.

## "FRANKS" FOR M.P.'S LETTERS.

"P.M.G." Promises To Consider the Question of Free Postage.

### LABOUR DELIGHT.

The Labour members cheered the Postmaster-General in the House of Commons yesterday with unstinted heartiness.

The reason for the demonstration was that Mr. Buxton promised to consider the question of reverting to the practice that prevailed before 1840 of free postage for members of Parliament.

It was Mr. Barnes who raised the point. He urged the great need for relieving members of this financial burden in view of the enormous correspondence imposed nowadays upon M.P.s.

"The Act of 1840," replied Mr. Buxton, "expressly abolished the privilege of franking which members of Parliament had previously enjoyed. I hardly think it would be expedient to revive it, though I for one heartily sympathise with the hon. member."

"If Ministers have the privilege of franking letters," demanded Mr. Keir Hardie, "why should not private members?"

### ONLY OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Buxton replied that it was intended to be restricted to their official correspondence.

"And only such official correspondence," explained Mr. Austen Chamberlain, "as may be sent from their office or this House."

Mr. Pirie asked if, since 1840, the penny postage had not enormously increased the volume of correspondence.

"It is not a fact," asked Mr. Belloc, "that in 1840 the greater number of members were wealthy men, while, thank God! they are not now?"

When the merriment had subsided, Mr. Buxton admitted that the circumstances had changed in these respects. The real difficulty in regard to franking was to prevent fraud by persons outside the House.

Mr. Pirie was prepared to meet this difficulty. The simple way to prevent fraud was to restrict the privilege to letters posted at the House.

"I sympathise with the demand," Mr. Buxton confessed. "There is no doubt there is a very heavy burden on members." If the hon. member would give him notice of the question, he would see if he could meet it.

### ESTABLISHED IN REIGN OF CHARLES II.

"Franking" is a very old institution. It was first recognised by law when the Post Office monopoly was established in the reign of Charles II, and only disappeared with the adoption of the penny post.

At first the letters of great officers of State and members of Parliament only were allowed to be carried free, but soon it became customary for Peers and M.P.s to frank letters for their friends and dependents, till at last a large proportion of the upper classes paid no postage.

It was considered, in some sense, a compliment to a great man to ask him for a frank. Major Pendennis, in Thackeray's great novel, advises his nephew, after an introduction to a lord, to call on him and ask him for a frank. "They all like it," said the wily old man of the world. In all the old novels franks are mentioned in the same way—as a sign of patronage flattering to the pride of a man of position.

It is rather curious to find a demand for an aristocratic privilege revived by modern Labour M.P.s.

### TRADE UNION TORIES.

Trade unionists are not all Liberals. There is the trade union section of the National Conservative Party. This body of workers has issued a manifesto which contains an interesting statement.

While believing in Labour representation in the House of Commons, the manifesto submits that Labour M.P.s should be men keenly alive to labour's best interests, but they must be men equally alive to the interests of the nation as a whole.

The men who would advocate a constant war of unrest, says the manifesto, between capital and labour, are blind and incompetent guides whom it would be suicidal to follow.

### HONOUR FOR MR. HEATON.

A movement was mooted in the lobbies on both political sides that Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., having declined titular honours, should be granted the special personal privilege of franking his letters in recognition of his successful efforts on behalf of many Post Office reforms.

### PLAQUE OF "LEAPING SPRINGTAILS."

Street refuse, according to an official report yesterday, is responsible for the millions of insects variously described as "water fleas" and "leaping springtails" found in Edinburgh cisterns.

They thrive, says the report, on decayed vegetables, and they first gathered and multiplied in the fire hydrants.

## CONVICT KILLS LADY.

Wife of an Official Murdered in the Andaman Islands.

The sad news reached London last evening of the murder of Mrs. D'Oyly, wife of Mr. H. H. D'Oyly, one of the officials connected with the administration of the Andaman Islands, in the Bay of Bengal.

The crime was committed by a native convict.

A brother-in-law of the murdered woman, Dr. Swayne, who lives at Upper Norwood, said to the *Daily Mirror* last night that he had cabled to Rangoon for details.

"We cannot understand," he said, "how the murderer could have happened, for the white people in the Andaman Islands are supposed to be surrounded by guards when going about."

"The convicts can gain nothing by murder, but they are always ready to stick a knife into somebody."

"As, however, the trusted convicts are used as servants, the murder was probably done by one of them."

"Mr. D'Oyly, the husband of the murdered woman, has been in the service nearly all his life, and is second in command. His father, who lives in London, Sir W. Hastings D'Oyly, tenth baronet.

Mrs. D'Oyly before marriage was a Miss Clark, of Bexley Heath, Kent.

The murdered woman has a son at school in Smith-street, and a small daughter with her on the convict island. She has been out there this trip only eighteen months."

The Andaman Islands are a sort of Indian Siberia. They have been used by the Indian Government as a penal settlement for the last fifty years. Some 12,000 convicts are employed in reclaiming the land, which is planted with vegetables, tea, coffee, arrowroot, and thousands of cocoanut palms.

### ARAB ATTACK ON BRITISH DEPOT.

London Engineer and Assistant Shot While Defending Employers' Premises.

In an attack by Arabs on Maaghal, in the Persian Gulf, Mr. Lawrence Glanville, an English engineer, has been shot while defending the depot of the Euphrates and Tigris steamers.

The native assistant was also killed and a storekeeper wounded, states Reuter.

Mr. Glanville was a Londoner, about thirty-two years of age, who had been in the Euphrates and Tigris Company's service for eight years.

It is believed that the affair is the work of robbers, and that it has no political significance. A British war vessel is at Busra.

### GERMANS BLAME THE BRITISH.

Great Britain Said To Be Responsible for Their Reverses in South-West Africa.

Reverses in South-West Africa.

BERLIN, Thursday.—The "National Zeitung" to-day publishes an article declaring that Great Britain is responsible for the dimensions attained by the Ethiopian movement and its effects in German South-West Africa, where agitators from Cape Colony effectually worked on the tribes.

The writer points out that the missionaries gave the black preachers the use of their churches, while the natives, armed by the British authorities during the Boer war, were given an opportunity of realising their power.—Reuter.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

A special telegram to the "North China Herald," Shanghai, reports that the Empress Dowager is dangerously ill.

Renter is informed that the King will meet the German Emperor at no distant date, probably at sea or at some port.

During a terrible storm at Haugesund, Norway, the steamer Thor was driven on the rocks, and about thirty persons were drowned.

A panic prevails at Kishineff, where an anti-Jewish rising is imminent. The Jews have been threatened that if they participate in the Duma elections they will be massacred.

Mr. Deakin, the Australian Premier, has addressed a protest to the Imperial Government against the discrimination equivalent to 1s. per ton in favour of Japanese coal under the Chinese Customs tariff.

According to a dispatch, which has been received by the North Kiangsi Mission in England, Mr. and Mrs. Kingham and their elder child were killed at Nanchang, but the younger child is alive. The other missionaries are safe.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for today is—Rough and squally south-westerly to north-westerly winds; very changeable and unsettled; rainy to fair and colder.

Lightning-up time, 6.38 p.m.  
Sea passages will be rough generally.

## EMIGRANT SHIP IN COLLISION.

The Alarming Experience of 1,400

Departing Salvationists.

### PANIC AVERTED.

An alarming experience befell the 1,400 Salvation Army emigrants who embarked at Liverpool on the liner Kensington yesterday to begin life anew in Canada.

There was an immense crowd to see the emigrants depart, and loud cheers were raised as the huge vessel cast off, the departing Salvationists responding with a hymn of hope and good cheer.

"Are we downhearted?" cried a stentorian voice from the pier.

"No!" came the unanimous answer from 1,400 lusty emigrants.

Then came the accident that turned the cheering to cries of alarm, the singing to terror-stricken screams.

As the Kensington swung around her head towards the sea, her after quarters struck the landing-stage with enormous force.

Many of those on the stage and on the vessel herself were thrown down, and a scene of indescribable confusion followed.

The shock had carried away the pontoons which are used to prevent the hulls of great ships colliding with the stage, and the stern quarters now bulged over the stage itself.

### A MAD RUSH.

This increased the panic, and hundreds of people, responding to an alarm that the moorings of the stage itself had given way, rushed madly up the gangways on to the pierhead road. Serious accidents were only avoided by the cool action of a number of experienced river police officers, who were on special duty.

The serious alarm of the shore officials and those on the liner now became intense, as it was apparent that the vessel was not answering to her helm. The current began to carry her helplessly along amid cries of alarm from passengers, because the river was crowded with shipping, and further disaster seemed certain.

When some hundreds of yards away from the stage the commander gave instructions to cast anchor, and the liner was brought to a standstill. A tender went off from the landing-stage to her, and by that time it was ascertained that the hawsers had become entangled with the propellers.

Arrangements were speedily made for divers to take up the work of disentangling the propellers. This was commenced at seven o'clock, but the departure of the vessel was delayed until this morning.

A splendid picture of the departure of the emigrants from Euston appears on page 1.

### KING EDWARD'S STAY IN PARIS.

His Majesty To Spend a Few Days in French Capital and See Statesmen.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Although it was at first intended that his Majesty should speedily pass through Paris, King Edward has decided to remain for two or three days.

His Majesty will occupy the suite of rooms on the first floor of the British Embassy, and his bedroom will be the one he used on the occasion of the visit in 1903. His Majesty will attend divine service at the Embassy Chapel on Sunday morning, and will dine at the Embassy at night.

His Majesty will meet President Fallières and M. Rouvier, the Premier and Minister for Foreign Affairs.

### MURDERED MISSIONARIES.

Massacre of the Marist Brothers in China Confirmed at Rome.

ROME, Thursday.—The Superior of the Marist Brothers here has received the following telegram from Shanghai, dated February 17:

Five of our brethren have been murdered—three aged twenty, and two others aged twenty-seven.

The whole community has been destroyed and has joined the army of martyrs.—Reuter.

### HOW TO REPRESS RIOTS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—The Council of the Empire has passed a law forbidding troops, when engaged in quelling disturbances, to fire blank cartridges. The *Times* has received the Imperial sanction.—Exchange.

### EDUCATED NATIVE AGITATOR ARRESTED.

Gobizembe, the leading chief of the Mapumulo district, has paid his tax to Colonel Mackenzie's force. The principal agitator, an educated native, has been arrested.—Reuter.

# STARVATION

## "PEEPSHOW."

Sacco, Now Almost a Skeleton, Holds Grimly to His Task.

## COLD, BUT NOT HUNGRY.

Herr Sacco at the time when these words are being read at the breakfast-table will be within thirty-four hours or so of the conclusion of his forty-five days' fast.

His cage—should he be able to hold out—will be broken open at 6 p.m. to-morrow, when he will receive a mess of beef-tea, to be followed at a brief interval by another of beef-tea and brandy.

He was in very low condition yesterday evening, and complained of a painful sensation of cold. He lay in bed, swathed in blankets, only his face, which was of the colour of unpurified wax, and a portion of his neck, horribly attenuated, being visible.

The people who paid their shillings for the questionable privilege of staring at a starving man yesterday were mostly in marked, and somewhat ludicrous, contrast with the object of their attention. They were almost all of a rubicund and portly presence, and they appeared to survey the poor creature whose misdirected will-power has enabled him to endure such horrible privation with as much feeling or sympathy as they would have shown if he had been a wax-work image.

### Husky Voice Painful to Hear.

When, as once or twice happened, Herr Sacco spoke in answer to the queries addressed to him through the little window of perforated iron which is his one channel of communication with the outer world, the husky, broken, scarcely intelligible monosyllables which were all that were audible were painful to hear.

When, six weeks ago, he entered his solstitial den, he was a handsome, well set, soldierly-looking man, weighing 143lb. He is now a debilitated skeleton, weighing 88lb.—in other words, he has lost nearly half of himself.

Of course, all sensation of hunger has long since left him, and he is now suffering chiefly from intense cold, due to the terrible lowering of his vital forces, fever, and nervous prostration.

"Why not?" said a person connected with the show to a spectator who, with a rather shocked expression, questioned the expediency of such exhibitions. "So long as the Government takes a man out of a cell in the cool of the morning and hangs him in a hole, and calls it 'doing justice,' why object to any exhibition?"

### Who Is the Better "Faster?"

A correspondent raises an interesting question in the following letter:—

"In connection with Sacco's fast, I have been struck by the fact that the records show women to have been able to keep themselves alive without food longer than men. To prove my words would involve too much of your space.

"What is of more tangible interest, however, is the question: Is it the male or the female in the human animal kingdom who displays in equal circumstances the stronger powers of resistance to the process of starvation?

"My contention is that the female would hold out longer than the male."

## "WHAT IS WHISKY?" CONTROVERSY.

Mr. Fordham's Notable Decision Compels Distillers To Contemplate Legislative Action.

Another stage in the "What is whisky?" case was reached yesterday when a crowded meeting of whisky distillers and blenders at Edinburgh decided to approach a Government department and request its aid in the capacity of arbitrator to settle the present much-vexed question, and in the meanwhile to issue the same labels as they have done hitherto.

One of the best known whisky distillers told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that all they wanted to do was to get the standard of whisky defined.

"What we want is some legal standard of what may be sold as whisky, and we would suggest that a mixture of more than 50 per cent. pot still and the rest patent still spirit should be allowed to be called whisky."

Another large meeting is to be held in Glasgow to-day.

One immediate effect of the magistrate's decision is that certain public-houses have been served with notices that they must in future exhibit in their bars a notice similar to the one at present generally shown regarding the ingredients of brandy, stating that all whisky sold there consists of so much patent pot still and so much patent still spirit.

### MEDICAL TREATMENT BY TELEPHONE.

Acting on a request of the Local Government Board, the Wandsworth Guardians last night appointed a committee to inquire into the case of George Crook, who died at the infirmary after treatment by the medical officer, who prescribed on the strength of a report received by telephone.

## SIR CLIFTON ROBINSON,

"Tramway King," Narrowly Escapes Death on One of His Own Cars.

With flags flying, crowds cheering, dogs barking, and all Kingston, Surbiton, and Thames Ditton in a fever of excitement, a procession of gaily-decked tram-cars yesterday officially inaugurated the new Surryside routes of the London United Electric Tramways Company. But the managing director, Sir Clifton Robinson, was at one time within an ace of losing his life.

Councillor Minnett, thrice Mayor of Kingston, "steered" the leading car—the first to cross a Thames bridge—from Middlesex into Surrey, and then a professional driver took the helm, and safely avoided startled extra-suburban cows and nervous horses as far as the terminus on Kingston-hill.

But returning down the hill, misfortune, which might easily have been calamity, lay in wait in the shape of a loaded brewer's dray. Just as the tram-car reached the dray the motor horse shied and charged the tram, the driver mounted. Sir Clifton Robinson was unhappily standing on the step outside the trellis on the off-side of the front of the tramcar. The pole of the dray struck him and then the tramcar, and a harsh, grating, tearing sound brought every one of the guests on board to their feet.

A cry of horror arose as Sir Clifton was swept by the horse into the roadway, and the dray's driver also fell from his seat, the horse falling upon him; but luckily he sustained no serious injury.

An official promptly seized Sir Clifton, and dragged him into safety; but he had plainly hurt his foot severely, and finished the tour of the new routes as an inside passenger, with his leg raised on a seat.

To the *Daily Mirror* he said later: "When the pole struck me here," pointing to his chest, "and I felt my foot jammed, I thought it was all up with me. It was a marvellous escape. I hope hot water will put my foot right, and I shall be about in the morning in my motor-car." But he was in evident agony, and last night it was stated on inquiry that he must rest for several days.

## MADE A BUSINESS WORTH £2,000,000.

Death of Mr. Steinkopff, Once Proprietor of the "St. James's Gazette" and Founder of Apollinaris.

The death is announced of Mr. Edward Steinkopff, of Berkeley-square, and Lyndhurst, Sussex, former proprietor of the "St. James's Gazette" and founder of the Apollinaris business.

Mr. Steinkopff, who was a native of Frankfurt, commenced business in Glasgow in 1871, and was nearly ruined by the collapse of the City of Glasgow Bank.

With the late Mr. George Smith, of Smith, Elder, and Co., in 1874 he founded the business of Apollinaris, and was mainly responsible for the remarkable development of that department of trade.

In 1897 the business was sold for nearly two millions sterling.

## NEW LONDON PLAYGROUND.

No Halt in the Preparations for International Industrial Exhibition.

Ground has been broken for the International Industrial Exhibition at Shepherd's Bush, and tenants still living in the ninety-eight acre enclosure have been ordered to leave to make room for the army of workers.

Mr. Imre Kiralfy, the projector, is not daunted by the refusal to grant a licence for the sale of intoxicating liquors on the grounds.

"I expect the licence will be granted when it is seen we are in earnest to furnish healthy amusement," he told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Some £360,000 will be spent on buildings alone, but the total cost of the exhibits will, it is said, run into millions.

## LANDLORDS ASK FOR SOLDIERS.

Grave Developments in the Revolt of the Crofters in the Hebrides.

Elated at the success which attended the seizure of land by cottars at Barra, one of the Hebrides islands, others in adjacent islands are preparing to follow their example.

It is expected, says a telegram from Edinburgh, that the whole of South Uist will fall into the hands of the revolting crofters, who are in a truculent mood.

The landlords, it is said, have asked that the military be sent to South Uist and Barra, but it is believed that so drastic a step will not be taken.

It is twenty years since men-of-war quelled the last land rising in the isles.

With reference to the accident to a motor-fire-engine on Wednesday night, near Commercial-road, E., the Central News states that the engine was not damaged, although a stall was upset and some of the debris smashed a shop window.

## CHETWYND CHILDREN

"Daily Mirror" Visits Paris Home of their Mother.

## HER DOG AND PARROT.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—The result of the Chetwynd abduction case at Newcastle has aroused great interest here because the Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd is a well-known figure in the French capital.

Mrs. Chetwynd absolutely refuses to make any statement on the result of the trial.

The lady has, since the beginning of last November, led the life of a recluse in a great flat in Paris. She remains in bed the greater part of the day, and her doctor calls to see her nearly every morning.

Nobody is allowed within the flat until a short parley has taken place through the front door, when two trembling women, apparently holding each other's hands for greater support, ask a number of questions in a mixture of Anglo-French.

These persons are Miss Green, the lady companion, and Mrs. Watts, a worthy London charwoman and mother of eight, especially imported by Mrs. Chetwynd, who "can't abide French servants."

### A Strange Household.

After considerable palaver this morning through the door, the chain was let down, and a representative of the *Daily Mirror* was admitted into the hall. As all the adjoining doors were open, it became at once obvious that the place had never been properly furnished, and all the chairs and tables and other articles of furniture were piled up pell-mell in their wraps.

Mrs. Chetwynd sent out word by Miss Green that she refused absolutely to say anything. The lady's waking hours are devoted to the feeding, washing, and combing of a little dog, for which report has it she paid £500, and a prize parrot of wonderful conversational powers. Mrs. Watts may be seen every morning in the courtyard of the house giving the little dog an hour's constitutional.

Mrs. Chetwynd's solicitor calls to see her sometimes, but the interview has not infrequently to be conducted through a closed door, whenever Mrs. Chetwynd considers she is too unwell to see the gentleman.

Mrs. Chetwynd has the reputation in the neighbourhood of being somewhat eccentric.

She is not only the despair of her children's trustees in England, but also of her landlord. For some inexplicable reason she neglects to pay her rent until strong measures are resorted to. Mrs. Chetwynd has taken the flat on a nine years' lease.

## SENTENCE ON DUGUID.

The last act in the famous Chetwynd abduction charge was witnessed yesterday at the Newcastle Assizes.

The finale was an unusual one. Thomas Irving Duguid, who was found guilty of conspiring with Mrs. Chetwynd, now in France, to decoy Amelia Mary Chetwynd, aged thirteen, Mrs. Chetwynd's daughter, from the custody of her guardian, Christopher John Leyland, of Haggerston Castle, Northumberland, was ordered to pay a £100 fine and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, "but respite pending a decision on a point of law."

## SPRATS TOO CHEAP.

Why It Is Difficult To Procure the Delicious Fish at Restaurants.

"Waiter, bring me some sprats."

"Beig pardon, sir."

"Some sprats."

"Some what, sir?"

"Some sprats."

"Sorry, sir, but we haven't any. I'll call the manager."

This is the sort of conversation one would hear in a West End restaurant were a customer who thought more of gratifying his taste for sprats than of observing convention to ask for his favourite dish.

Sprats are delicious—but they are cheap.

"If we could charge 1s. each for sprats and 2s. for blotters," said one of the managers of the Savoy Hotel yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*, "such plebeian fish would speedily be in great demand."

"I won't go so far as to say that patrons of the best restaurants do not eat sprats, but they do they certainly would not recognise them rechristened and served in such a manner as to defy detection of their plebeian origin."

## MR. H. B. IRVING'S PLANS.

Messrs. Nixon and Zimmerman yesterday signed a contract with the Lyric Theatre to present Mr. H. B. Irving in the rôle on success, "La Jeunesse," by M. André Picard, on March 31. Miss Dorothy Baird and Miss Lena Ashwell will probably be in the cast.

## PETRIFIED MAN.

Made Jokes While Strange Disease Crept Up from Feet To Brain.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—There has just died at the hotel of Arles, Überlingen, on the borders of Lake Constance, a man named Brénd, who was afflicted with a rare and most curious disease, the feature of which is that petrification gradually sets in all over the muscles and tissues of the body.

Brend, who reached the age of fifty-six, and was the son of a well-to-do farmer of Baden-Baden, was first affected by the disease when fifteen years old.

His feet first became petrified, and the disease gradually spread up to his chest, hardening his lungs.

Until a few years ago he was able to read and write, but he had to give this up when his hands and arms became petrified. Although his throat was affected, he was able to speak, his voice having a curious metallic sound.

In spite of his inability to move from his sofa-chair, Brend maintained a cheerful temper, and was fond of making jokes.

His death was caused by the petrification reaching his brain.

## CLERKS GO OUT ON STRIKE.

Pioneers of New Phase of Capital v. Labour Conflict Start with Unlucky Number.

Thirteen clerks, greatly daring, went on strike in London yesterday.

They were the employees of the Tyser Shipping Line, and they declined to check the cargoes of two steamships as a protest against an increase of working hours for the same pay.

During the day they formed a solemn deputation, and marched to the head offices of the firm in the City, where, however, they received scant comfort.

"Foolish men," said the docks manager; "there are hundreds ready to jump into their shoes at once."

It is expected that some of them will be taken back by the firm.

## WHY OLYMPIA DID NOT PAY.

The General Election and the Bad Weather Conspire Against Its Success.

The following are the reasons which Mr. Edwin Cleary, in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, assigned for the lack of success of Olympia:—

The refusal of the Football Association to grant affiliation to the Olympia football club.

The loss of the benefit of the Hackenschmidt-Madrali racing match.

The general election.

The recent bad weather.

Mr. Cleary said he opened Olympia on December 22, having sunk some £2,500 in it. Prior to becoming lessee of Olympia, Mr. Cleary, according to his statement, had for twenty years been engaged in handling amusement enterprises and in superintending railway and mining works. One of his previous ventures was "Savage South Africa."

The case went into bankruptcy.

## ACTORS AND MUSICIANS AS SOLDIERS.

Recruiting Officers Do Not Welcome Men Who Have Failed in Other Professions.

What diversity of trades and professions there is in the rank and file of the Army is indicated by the annual report on recruiting for the past year, issued yesterday, from which the following figures are taken:—

Actors	15	3
Musicians	20	60
Photographers	23	11
Schoolmasters	51	11
Medical students	20	8
Law students	2	0
Surveyors	24	8

Among others who enlisted were twelve farmers, four chemists, eight engineers, and six drapers.

Such recruits as those mentioned in the table are rarely successful in the Army, said a recruiting-sergeant to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "When a man has had one or two disappointments before he enlists he never puts his heart into his new profession."

## HOW JUDGE WILLIS VOTED.

Some King's College students were much amused on being accosted on Cannon-street Station by an elderly gentleman, who said, "Sirs, take first that comes. I started life putting sawdust down, and never thought I should become a lawyer, a Judge, an M.P., and—a Liberal. I came right from Bristol to vote for Mr. Gibson Bowles."

They afterwards learned that the elderly gentleman was Judge Willis, K.C.

## LADY TOWNSHEND AS A POETESS.

Fond of Writing, She May Publish an Autobiography.

## SOME OF HER VERSES.

The hearing of the application for a receiver or receivers for the management of the estate of the Marquis Townshend, which was to have taken place to-day before the Master in Lunacy, has been postponed until next Wednesday.

Meantime the case continues to attract much attention, interest being chiefly centred in the personalities of those principally involved.

The Marchioness, since early childhood, has been passionately fond of poetry and painting. While a keen admirer of the work of others, she is also a frequent contributor to magazines and periodicals throughout the kingdom.

"It has been my intention," she said yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*, "to publish at some future time a collection of my poems, and I have seriously thought at times of writing a book, preferably an autobiography."

### Fondness for Fairy Tales.

"Last autumn I wrote the lines on 'Autumn'; 'Gold' I did about a month ago; and the shorter 'Dawn' was but a fortnight old."

"My fondness for stories has leaned in the direction of fairy tales. Away down in Lincolnshire, in an old church, is to be seen the only painting of mine which has ever been offered to the public gaze."

The *Daily Mirror* prints below for the first time the three most recent poems from the pen of the young Marchioness, which are simply signed "Gwendolyn Townshend."

### DAWN.

Though at the close of day across the sky  
Steal the grim shadows of approaching night,  
My soul is not cast down, nor in despair;  
For well I know that in the hand,  
And in my soul as well as o'er the land  
There shall be Light.

### AUTUMN.

The pallid summer, crown'd with fading flowers,  
Lies dying in her sister Autumn's arms;  
Sadly the wind comes sighing thro' the trees;  
She bears the falling leaves, as they fall  
Gently to earth like showers of golden rain.  
"Summer is over," says the weeping leaves.  
Only in Memory dwell the pleasant scenes warn  
The bright days and the roses fair;  
The silver moon, the gleam of scarlet poppies thro' the corn,  
The songs of happy birds among the leaves,  
The mystic afterglow when songs were hush'd,  
And the sun set in the west from morn.  
To drink in all the beauty of the hour,  
The creeping silver mist that slowly rose,  
Hiding with modest veil the sleeping land  
From the eyes of men, and the moon;—  
For all these glories past we fain must sigh,  
Autumn is weeping—Summer has died.

### GOLD.

Thou canst procure for me a worldly fame,  
And call to me some friends of certain kind,  
Enemies, too, who love me for gifts,  
And parents who love me for gifts.  
When I do walk abroad with thee beside,  
Men homage do: for thou and I are power.  
If I crave gems, thou givest them to me,  
Desire I ric apparel, it cometh to me.  
Rare hooded robes, a gaudy housse,  
And many servants at my beck and call.  
Together thou and I can banquet give  
Unequaled and renowned thro' the world.  
Then came to me my wife, the crown  
Of gaudy flow'r's that all too quickly fade.  
In fact, thou canst do much and art my slave.  
Just for the moment I thy master am.  
I care not if thou art a slave to me.  
But, Gold, there are some things thou canst not buy.  
A maiden's purity, a man's strong love.  
The glory of a life given for a life.  
The martyr's cross, the king's soldier's cross,  
Thou canst not buy for us the Heavenly Grace,  
Nor show to us in death the Saviour's Face.

### COLONEL'S TRAGIC END.

Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Leopold Paget, of the 4th Gloucestershire Regiment (Militia), was found shot yesterday morning near the stables attached to his residence at Cirencester, with his head partly blown off and a double-barrelled gun lying across his body.

Colonel Paget had been in indifferent health for a long time past, and had only returned on the day previous from London, where he had been under the treatment of a specialist.

## Present-Day Courtship and Marriage

### OUTSPOKEN ARTICLE

In the MARCH

## "WORLD & HIS WIFE"

JUST OUT. :: SIXPENCE.

## LADY AND HER £1,000 DRESS BILL.

### Rand Magnate's Wife Sued by the "Creator" of Her Parisian Confections.

When Mrs. Bell, wife of Mr. F. C. Bell, of Bell's Asbestos fame, saw the figures 25,275 she was dumfounded. In her own words, she "was never more astonished in her life."

She opened the bill—from which the figures stared her in the face—in her apartments at Walsingham House, Piccadilly. The bill had come in an envelope bearing the Paris postmark. It was on the business paper of M. Gustave Beer, prince among Parisian modistes.

But pretty as were the dresses to which the figures referred, and exquisite as had been the taste which M. Beer had devoted to their creation, Mrs. Bell felt that this was really too much.

During the short space of one month—October, 1899—she had paid some visits to M. Beer's Parisian establishment.

### Those Winter Frocks.

Before she had dealt chiefly with Paquin, but circumstances had caused her to give Beer a turn. Here was the result: 25,275 francs, or £1,011 for her winter frocks!

Although her husband had the reputation of being a South African millionaire, she felt that even a Rand magnate might object to such a creation of a bill. So she wrote to M. Gustave Beer demanding reductions.

Yesterday, before Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence and a special jury, M. Beer sued Mrs. Bell for his 25,275 francs.

During the eventful years since 1899 financial misfortune has come upon Mr. Bell. He has been in the Bankruptcy Court. But in the opinion of the Parisian modiste this fact has not interfered with Mrs. Bell's liability, for she has money of

to the value of 4,500 francs. These, with the exception of an Ascot dress, had been paid for. When she came again in the autumn she had said: "Send the bill to me marked 'private.' I do not want my husband to know about these frocks."

Miss Barton had done as desired. With the bill had gone to Walsingham House the intimation, "Our new summer models are now ready."

### Impossible Price.

This is the reply which came back:—"I am in receipt of your letter containing your account, which I return, that it may be corrected. I refuse to look through anything so ridiculous. When I asked you what the prices would be you said, 'Oh, Mrs. Bell, don't. Those prices will be the same as our Ascot frock.' You know that the price of my cloth frock would be the same as charged by Paquin, which was 500 francs. I am coming to Paris next month, and would like to come to you for my summer frocks, but with the prices you have charged it will be impossible. I must say I was never more astonished in my life when I opened your account."

In order to be affable and obliging Miss Barton made some reductions. She charged 800 francs for a white evening-gown instead of 900 francs. The total amount of the bill was reduced from £1,011 to £988.

### Reassuring Message.

But even then the money was not forthcoming. When Miss Barton waited on Mrs. Bell at an hotel at Versailles, and sent a message in, the reply came out that Mrs. Bell was golfing. There was a reassuring message, however, that a guarantee would be given.

There was also a communication to the effect that "now that peace had been restored in South Africa money was coming in rapidly."

Miss Barton was cross-examined by Mr. Banks about some lovely silver fox fur, for which Mrs. Bell had paid over 8,000 francs.

Had not Mrs. Bell hesitated about their purchase? he asked, and had not M. Gustave Beer said: "Now that peace is restored matters are improving in South Africa. You had better have the foxes?"

Miss Barton, drawing herself up to her full height, was quite sure that M. Beer would never say such a thing to a lady customer.

M. Beer did not allow the commercial side of the business to distract his attention from his work of designing creations.

### I am Not Married.

Mr. Banks also wished to be further informed about the bill marked "private." Would not that mysterious word attract the interest and attention of a husband, and defeat its own object? he inquired.

"I am not married, so I do not know," replied Miss Barton stiffly. (Laughter.)

Gowned in a very simple costume of black, Mrs. Bell denied her liability. She had now divorced Mr. Bell, she said.

Why had she refused to give her husband's address to a process-server? Mr. Powell asked.

"How would you like your wife to tell people where you were?" she retorted.

Everybody laughed, and Mr. Powell smiled grimly.

"You know a number of rich people," he pursued, wishing to show that Mrs. Bell was a person of wealth in the eyes of the firm of Beer.

Mrs. Bell: I knew everybody in South Africa, and they are rather rich there.

The lady added that her husband had been a company promoter with a large income, the exact figures of which she did not know. All she could say was that she had spent nine thousand a year herself in the palmy days of South African finance.

It was not true, she said in reply to further queries, that she had received valuable presents from a Captain Bethelheim, or that she had ever been on the stage.

The hearing was adjourned.



MRS. F. C. BELL (Defendant).

her own! She, on her part, has retorted that the goods were bought on the understanding that Mr. Bell would pay for them.

Mr. Powell, K.C., explained to the jury the view of the matter held by M. Beer. "My client," he said, "is a modiste of European reputation. He has establishments in London, Paris, Nice, and Monte Carlo. Owing to the extent of his business he has not been able to attend court to-day, but Miss Barton, the manageress, with whom Mrs. Bell did her business, is here."

### Imposing Witness.

Everybody in court followed Mr. Powell's glance, and beheld a lady of very imposing presence, whose rich frocks covered a costume of white, light blue, and grey.

It had taxed the great skill of M. Beer to the utmost, Mr. Powell went on, to comply with the very exacting tastes of Mrs. Bell. That lady refused to wear anything the model of which was used for other ladies' frocks. She demanded exclusive designs. That was why she had come to M. Gustave Beer, who was accustomed to fulfil the requirements of ladies who wanted something very smart, and were willing to pay for it.

Then the imposing Miss Barton went into the witness-box. With zest she explained how Mrs. Bell in the spring of 1899 had ordered creations

### CURLED MILK FOR LONG LIFE.

"Curdled Milk; a Natural Key to Health and Long Life," is the title of a small booklet translated from the French of Dr. A. Montenius by Mr. Fred Rothwell, and published by the Simple Life Press.

As a result of much experiment and wide observation, principally in Turkey and Bulgaria, in which countries curdled milk is frequently the staple food of the peasantry, Dr. Montenius strongly advises its use as a common article of diet.

### "GAMBLING" POLICIES TO BE VOID.

A Bill relating to marine insurance, backed by the Earl of Halsbury, and issued yesterday, contains this clause: "Every contract of marine insurance by way of gaming or wagering is void."

A prominent member of Lloyds told the *Daily Mirror* that this would not in the slightest affect "overdue" underwriters, who will be privileged to issue policies as heretofore.

### "WHAT A HAPPY PLACE IS ENGLAND!"

"It appears to be a rule nowadays that when a man is in difficulties he simply makes over everything to his wife and then says: 'What a happy place is England!'" remarked Judge Edge at Clerkenwell yesterday during the hearing of a case in which goods were claimed by the wife.

### DRENCHED WITH WHITE PAINT.

While a well-dressed City gentleman was walking down Ludgate-hill yesterday a pot of white paint fell from a house-painter's cradle and covered his black hat and coat.

### SMART MAGISTERIAL REPARTEE.

"I was not drunk," said a prisoner at Norwich; "I was only intoxicated." "That makes all the difference," said the magistrate. "I was going to fine you half a sovereign; as it is, I shall only fine you ten shillings."

## LOST ON THE MOUNTAINS.

Little Seven-year-old Girl Found Fondly Murdered as Dawn Is Breaking.

The sad fate of Edith Wall, a motherless seven-year-old girl, who had endeared herself to everybody of her precocious intelligence and remarkable alertness and cheerfulness, has caused a great sensation at New Tredegar, Monmouthshire.

Edith lived with her father and grandmother in the town, and was the pet of the home. On Wednesday night she was sent by her father to buy an evening paper at a bookseller's shop.

With a halfpenny clenched in her little hand, she cheerfully ventured forth. She did not return. Her father and grandmother waited and waited. Little Edith had disappeared. The distressed father went to the police. They started a thorough search. It was futile.

All that could be ascertained was that she had called at the bookseller's shop and had purchased the paper. After that all traces of her disappeared.

Then a general search-party was organised among sympathising neighbours. All through the night they laboured in vain to find the little girl.

Then, just as the dawn was breaking, they found her body in a pool of blood. According to all appearance, she had been murdered in a field on the top of the Cefn Uchtrir Mountain.

A young man has been arrested on suspicion.

## "AN OLD DRAMATIC HAND."

Mr. Plowden and a Little Actress Whose Part Is "Mother, Mother."

Application was made yesterday to Mr. Plowden for a licence to permit a pretty, flaxen-haired child, dressed in a sailor costume, to take part in the performance of "The Span of Life" at the West London Theatre.

Mr. Plowden (smiling): Is it a girl or a boy?—A girl, sir; but she plays a boy's part.

Mr. Plowden: And what is that?—Oh, she just comes on and says "Oh, mother, mother," and something like that.

Mr. Plowden: Is this the first appearance of this artist?—Oh, no.

Mr. Plowden: She is an old dramatic hand. Well, I hope some day she will get beyond saying "Mother, mother." In the meantime you may have the licence.

## GUINEAS FOR SNAPSHOTS.

Four More Interesting Photographs from Readers Published To-day.

Four amateur photographs—sent in in connection with our weekly competition—will be found published on page 9 of to-day's issue of the *Daily Mirror*. The subjects and the names of the competitors are as follow:

Curling at Loch na-Sansair for the Championship Cup—sent in by Mr. Robert Smith, 40, Rose-street, Inverness.

Man jumping over a fit, sent in by Mr. Adolphus Evans, Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

Rain caused by a £20,000 fire sent in by Mr. M. D. Berry, 29, Samuel-street, Woolwich.

Casks used to fill the boiler of a Welsh railway engine—sent in by Mr. E. M. Morris, 203, St. James's-road, Croydon.

For the guidance of intending competitors we once more publish the following instructions:

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s. 6d., and, in addition, a prize of £2 2s. will be awarded yearly to the person whose photograph in the competition will be considered the best.

Each reader may send in as many votes as he likes.

All votes for this week must reach us on or before the first post next Tuesday.

## D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered ..., considering it the best amateur photograph published in the "Daily Mirror" during the week ending March 3, 1906.

Voter's Name .....

Address .....

Negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered.

Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor's name and address and the word "Competition," and be enclosed in an envelope marked "Photograph Competition."

Each stamp should be placed on the envelope sent with each photograph if the sender desires it to be returned, but in no case will the Editor be responsible for the loss of photographs.

In order to simplify our system of book-keeping we shall only accept the money on the application of the photographer, who must cut his picture out of the *Daily Mirror*, and send it in with his request for payment.

## COLLAPSED THROUGH THREE FLOORS.

Two large warehouses undergoing alterations in Minning-lane, Blackburn, collapsed yesterday, the three floors burying seven workmen, of whom four were seriously injured, one of them dangerously.

## CHAT ABOUT THE WEEK'S BOOKS.

Charming Glimpse Back into the Land of Childhood.

## LIKEABLE BURGLARS.

"Folly," by Edith Rickert (Arnold), is a distinct advance on the authoress's first attempt at sustained fiction, "The Reaper." It is the story of a nervous, ill-balanced woman, who, tied to an affectionate but rather dull husband, falls in love with a man who is in many respects her counterpart. The birth of a child temporarily restores her to a sense of wifely duty, but the baby dies, and the old fascination reasserts itself. "Folly" is a well-drawn character, and Gore, the man who fascinates her, is well and boldly indicated. Miss Rickert is on the way to do work of real value.

\* \* \*

"A Time of Terror" (Greening and Co.) is a novel of the "prophetic" order, written by an anonymous author. It deals with a time shortly to come, when the actual framework of society will be gravely menaced, when the machinery of law and order will be paralysed by certain revolutionary forces, which might have been made to look much more terrible than they actually do had their precise nature been more thoroughly described. On that point the book is far too vague, although as a story it is sufficiently interesting.

\* \* \*

Readers of Mr. Fergus Hume's stories know pretty well by this time what to expect at his hands. In "The Mystery of the Shadow" (Cassell and Co.) he gives us one of those ingeniously constructed and elaborately sustained puzzles which he is so skilful in contriving, and befores and bewilders the veteran novel-reader by the multiplicity of apparent clues, which themselves lead nowhere, but serve to mask the real mystery. Such a scheme does not leave much opportunity for the development of character, but Mr. Hume has managed to keep the figures which people his canvas tolerably lifelike and convincing.

\* \* \*

The last issued volume of the "Living Masters of Music" Series (John Lane) is "Theodor Leschetzky," by Annette Hullah. It is a pleasant, chatty little volume, telling the life-story of the great pianist from his earliest years to the present day. One gets little glimpses of interesting personalities in reading it, and there are many good stories.

\* \* \*

We are all glad to get back for an hour or two into the Land of Childhood—that wonderful, paradoxical region from which everybody who inhabits it longs to escape, while those who have escaped would exceedingly rejoice to return to it. That, alas! is impossible, but one may sometimes get a glimpse of the lost paradise through the medium of the printed page. In "Rebecca Mary" (Hodder and Stoughton) Miss Annie Hamilton Donnell has given us a charming study of child-life, with its pains and pleasures, as intense as they are brief, and the pathetic solemnity with which a thoroughly "serious" child looks on the problems of existence is indicated with a sure and gentle touch.

\* \* \*

Messrs. Sweet and Maxwell have added to their grim library of "Notable Scottish Trials" a full and detailed account of that of Dr. Edward William Pritchard, known at the time of his brief notoriety as "The Scottish Palmer." To the present generation he is hardly even a name. The book is carefully edited by Mr. William Roughhead, Writer to the Signet.

\* \* \*

The idea of Mr. Henry A. Herring's "Romance in Twelve Chronicles" (Cassell and Co.) is a good and distinctly audacious one. A knot of men, all distinguished by birth, wealth, and proved ability, find things getting slow, and form themselves into a society, to fit himself to enter which every candidate must undertake to commit the most desperate burglary the club committee can devise. The property thus acquired is always returned intact to the owner. The twelve stories are told with a "go" and "swing" which for the moment almost makes them seem credible.

\* \* \*

"Evolution: The Master-Key," by C. W. Saleby (Harper and Brothers), is a series of able and thoughtful papers devoted mainly to the elucidation of lines of idea provoked by a loving study of Herbert Spencer's "Synthetic Philosophy," for which Dr. Saleby would seem to cherish an unbounded veneration. All books which help to popularise great thought are welcome, and Dr. Saleby has performed his task excellently well.

\* \* \*

There are some excellent studies of rustic character in Mrs. H. Ellis's little book, "My Cornish Neighbours" (Alston Rivers), and the soft, sleepy, racy idiomatic speech of the West Country, dear to all readers of Kingsley and Blackmore, is very deftly handled. Where all is good it is sometimes difficult to choose the best, but the one story out of many which will probably linger longest in the reader's memory is the delightful little sketch, "The Subjection of Keziah."

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The English Court yesterday changed to half-mourning for the late King of Denmark, and will go out of mourning on March 15.

Earl Roberts's house in Portland-place, submitted to auction at Tokenhouse Yard yesterday, was bought in for £9,000.

Strand Guardians granted relief to forty-nine aliens in 1905, and received into the workhouse thirty "casuals" of foreign birth.

Fines amounting to £3,040 were, it was stated at the meeting of the West Ham Education Committee, imposed on West Ham street bookmakers in 1905.

At a meeting of the Shepton Mallet (Somerset) Guardians it was stated that the diphtheria outbreak at Crosscombe was spread by poultry and domestic pets.

For sending to the London Meat Market the carcass of a cow which had been slaughtered while suffering from milk fever, J. H. Mitchell, of Kendal was, yesterday, sentenced at the Guildhall to a month's imprisonment.

The net earnings of railway companies having increased 3.8 per cent. during 1905, the "Railway Review," the official organ of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, urges that the time has come to demand shorter hours and more wages.

The bands of the Garde Republicaine and the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards will be combined this afternoon at Covent Garden Theatre in aid of the widow of M. Coquelin, late secretary of the Garde Republicaine, who died a few days after the band's visit to England began.

### TRAMWAY DANGER ON KINGSTON BRIDGE.



Yesterday tramway traffic was opened over Kingston Bridge. As is seen from the above photograph, the trams monopolise the whole roadway, and in the centre of the bridge come perilously close to the foot passengers.

Inland postage in France, which was formerly 14d, will from Easter Monday be reduced to 1d.

For practising palmistry in the Brighton Aquarium, David Taleb was yesterday fined £10 and remained for inquiries into his character.

Mr. Brandon Thomas's play, "A Judge's Memory," will be produced at the reopening of Terry's Theatre on March 10.

"Arthur Balfour, of no home," was charged at Marlborough-street yesterday with begging, and was remanded for inquiries into his character.

John Burns's £2,000 will be the topic on Sunday evening at St. Mary-at-Hill, Monument, presented by sacred music with lantern and orchestra.

Cigarette-smoking among the factory and warehouse girls of Leeds, states the secretary of the Anti-Cigarette League, is greatly on the increase.

At the conclusion of the Free Church Council Convention at Birmingham, next week, Dr. Horton will set out on a seven weeks' tour through the Holy Land.

Every pupil in Wix-lane County Council School, Lavender-hill, is weighed once a month, and at yesterday's weighing, almost without exception, they scaled more than on February 1.

The Marquis of Bristol is making arrangements for a weekly fruit, vegetable, and dairy market on his Shotley (Suffolk) estate, his desire being to open up trade between the rural districts and the port of Harwich.

Burnley licensing justices, yesterday, passed a resolution to be sent to the Prime Minister, and the Home Secretary declaring that in the interests of sobriety and good government the time had arrived for an amendment of the law relating to clubs.

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., Mr. John O'Connor, M.P., and Mr. Nannetti, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, have signed the petition for the release of Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P.

Several wagons of a goods train becoming derailed at Northenden, near Manchester, yesterday, the line was blocked for several hours.

A proposal to give members of the City Police Force one day's rest in seven was rejected at yesterday's meeting of the Court of Common Council.

Out of every guinea subscribed to the Shire Horse Society 19s. 4d., it was stated at yesterday's meeting at the Agricultural Hall, goes to encourage breeders and exhibitors.

Mr. Evan Roberts has written to the committee of the Nonconformist churches in Merionethshire urging them to watch the devil in his various aspects—"as a lion and as an angel."

Scottish coal-masters will to-day discuss with the Scottish Miners' Federation whether wages should be increased, the Federation claiming a 12*½* per cent. advance on behalf of 68,000 miners.

The Cyclists' Touring Club has been the means of compelling an urban district council in the neighbourhood of Bournemouth to pay compensation to a cyclist who "side-slipped" through excessive watering of the roads.

Dr. Edward Willoughby uttered a warning against the use of the cheaper brands of condensed milk for infants in a lecture at the Institute of Hygiene yesterday, but added that the better qualities, although not the ideal food for children, were nutritious and safe.

### THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**DELPHI.**—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. Last Week, TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. MAT. Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.15. Oscar Ashe, Lily Brayton, and Elizabeth Parkins. Box-office (No. 10), open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

**LDWYCH THEATRE.**—Strand. Last Week, and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. TO-NIGHT, at 8, and TO-MORROW, at 2 and 8. CHARLES FROHMAN presents SEYMOND, in "JALOUSE" (Last 3 Performances). REAPPEARANCE OF ELLALINE TERRIS.

TO-MORROW NIGHT. Tel. 2315 Gerrard. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8, NERO. By Stephen Phillips.

MATINEE EVERY WEDESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel. 1777 Ger-

**IMPERIAL.**—LEWIS WALLER. TO-MORROW (Sat.) and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. BY ADRIEN GERARD.

MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30. NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS. Director, Mr. Gaston Mayer.

LAST TEN PERFORMANCES OF THE SEASON.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. "LA JALOUSE" (Last 3 Performances). Comedy by M.M. Bisson and Leclerc. TO-MORROW, MATINEE, at 2.30, and 8.15. M. GALPAUD, in "LA JALOUSE" (Last 3 Performances).

"MONDAY and TUESDAY NEXT, LES SURPRISES DU CHAMONIX" (Last 3 Performances). Comedy by M. Galpaud and Director, M. Galpaud.

TO-NIGHT and TUESDAY NEXT, CHAMONIX. Comedy by M. Galpaud and Director, M. Galpaud.

ST. JAMES'S. GEORGE ALEXANDER, TO-NIGHT, 8 sharp,

in a New Comedy. HIS HOUSE IN ORDER, by A. W. Pinero.

MATINEE, EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

**CHAFTSBURY THEATRE.**—Sole Lessee and Manager, MR. THOMAS W. RYLEY. At 8.15. MR. C. GOODWIN, in "AN AMERICAN CITIZEN," by Madeline Lucette Ryley. MATINEE, SATURDAY, at 2.30.

**WALDORF.**—Lessee, The Messrs. Shubert.

MR. CYRIL MAUDE and Miss WINIFRED EMERY.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

MATINEE, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Box office 10 to 10. Tel. 5330 Gerrard.

**WYNDHAM'S.**—CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Nightly, at 8.35. Matinees Saturdays, at 5. CAPTAIN DREW, in "SEASIDE," by H. C. Davies.

Charles Wyndham, Marion Terry, and Mary Moore.

At 8.30, "The American Widow." Doors open at 8.

**COLISEUM.**—Charing Cross. THREE DAILY, at 3 p.m., and 9 p.m.

SNERO, FLORENCE ST. JOHN and CO., EUGENE STEPHEN, MARION TERRY, MARY MOORE, MAIGHE TEMPLE, MR. RICHARD GREEN, MRS. BROWN-POTTER, MILLIE HYLTON, "LA MASCOITE," etc.

Prices from 6d. to 2 guineas.

**LONDON HOSPITAL.**—ROMA.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. AMONG THE STARS, "MENETEKEL!!!" THE HUMAN BULLET, HERBERT LLOYD, FRANK ANDERSON, IMPERIAL RUSSIAN DANCE, LAZARE, THE NOVELLISTS, HARDINS, GENARO and THEO, THE POSSUITIS, GALLANDO, BROS. and ASSOCIATES, LEAD ALONE, VASCO, ALEXANDRE and BERTRIE, LUXE, DON ALVAREZ, and LUGHES, THE LABAKANS, BIOSCOPE, etc.

PRICES FROM 6d. TO 2 GUINEAS.

**AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.**

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS.** ARGYLL, W. OVER 200 Performing Animals. Daily 3 to 8. Prices 10s. 5s. and half-price to 2 parts. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Gerrard.

**SACCO.** Fasting. All Records broken. Last Two Days of the 45 Days' Fast. Hengler's Annex, Oxford-circus, W. Daily, 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.

**OLYMPIA.** On the Giant Grass Carpet.

FOOTBALL, ATHLETIC, LONDON CELTIC, Palace Football Club v. Abberdonians.

SACK RACE, FEAST OF FEASTS, BOXING, etc. 9.50 VOLLEY BALL, in "FEAST OF FEASTS."

10.10. TO-KIO, the Flying Jan, in his marvellous Slide from the Roof.

INCLUSIVE ADMISSION, ONE SHILLING.

**MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES**

(last MASKELYNE and COOKES, ST. GEORGES, and last DEVANT and COOKES, ST. GEORGES, last MAGIC MOTH (new version, including Indian Mango Trick) and brilliant programme. Reserved seats, 2s. to 5s.; balcony, 1s.; children half-price. Phone, 1545, Mayfair.

**OUR NAVY.** and OUR ARMY. POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street. Daily, at 3. Openings of galleries, etc.

Seats, 2s., 3s., 3s., 4s., Children half-price.

QUEEN'S HALL, March 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9. Evenings at 8. MATINEES, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 3.

FIRST APPEARANCE.

**CREATOR'S and FRIEND'S.** MADRI, Soprano Soloist.

Special Feature Numbers Every Concert. Monday, "Mignon"; "Lucia," "Sextette," and "Carmen." Tickets 5s., 3s., 2s., and 1s., of usual Agents; and N. VERT, 6, Cork-street, W.

**SITUATIONS VACANT.**

A Gentleman, High Employment.—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20, 17, Range-av., Fulham).

A Representative wanted by an important company; to a suitable person the representation will be most remunerative. Tel. 1777, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitechapel, E.C.

AGENTS wanted for Postcards.—Perkin Bros., Harlesden, N.W.

KYL-KOL; 6d; packet saves quarter ton coal; agent's profit weekly £10 10s; you can do this.

AMBITION Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus 2d.—Berry-st, Liverpool; 23, Deansgate, Manchester; and Lord-st, Southampton.

**LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.**

ELEVEN Shillings and Sixpence Weekly and a small sum down will purchase semi-detached 7-roomed Villa; certificated modern, well-built; unique; see any time.

Woodside-nd, Bowes-park, N.

LADY DAY Let this be the last quarter day on which you have rent to pay.—Apply at once by card or letter, mentioning address, telephone number, and what you require.

How to Live, Rent Free, to Manager, 72, Bishopsgate-nd, Without, London, E.C.

REDUCED PRICES to Cash Buyers from Jan. 1.—Seven Trans., well-built compact villa residences, with six good rooms, bath, etc.; and long gardens laid out; good greenhouses, etc.; well-fitted kitchen; garage supplied; leases 99 years at £5 ground rent; price reduced from £235 to £220.—Write at once for full particulars.

S. Smith, Estate Office, Aldborough-nd, Seven Kings.

£28 Cash.—London 25 miles; 10 minutes station; freehold detached House, 6 rooms, bath, large plot, balance, £500, £100, monthly, no law costs.—Homesteads (O.), Ltd., 27, Essex-st, Strand, W.C.

## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflex," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

## Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1908.

## "STARS" IN POLITICS.

BOTH Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are ill at the present moment.

What would happen if they became permanently incapacitated? The Conservative Party would be leaderless; as sheep without a shepherd.

So important are these two statesmen, so completely do they overshadow their fellow Unionist M.P.s, that all the limelight falls upon them. They occupy unchallenged the centre of the stage. The idea of anyone else leading the party is absurd.

That is one of the disadvantages of the "star" system in politics. Like the domination of "stars" on the stage, it prevents the rising generation from getting a show. The smaller men merely have to walk on and cheer.

It seems curious that a year ago people were wagging their heads and doubting whether a Liberal Premier could form even a respectable Cabinet. The general opinion to-day is that the men who now hold office are most of them rather above than below the average of Ministerial talent.

We are wondering now how a Conservative Ministry could be formed. We are asking ourselves what we saw to admire in the subordinate members of the late Cabinet. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are still the same striking figures we knew before. All the rest have shrunk. They are "men of no account."

The fact is, office magnifies the little men of both parties just as it hampers the movements and checks the vitality of big men. Mr. Chamberlain was more powerful as a private M.P. than as a Minister. Upon Mr. Asquith's office confers an importance which he could never acquire by his personality alone.

The only "star" on the Liberal side is Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, but he appears to be well supported, because his company are in office. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain stand out as the only possible Unionist leaders for the reason that their followers can be seen exactly as God made them. They have no dignities or designations to make them seem bigger than they really are.

H. H. F.

## FANNING THE FLAME OF LOVE

Why are Judges, as a rule, so ignorant of human nature? It must be their long legal training. A man fed on chopped straw could never be a good critic of cooking.

The Judge who ridiculed the idea of a young man writing affectionately-worded letters in the hope of "cultivating affection" can know very little about the human heart. There are hundreds of people doing this every day.

There comes a time in the lives of many men and women, not always in youth, when they feel that they ought to fall in love. They have heard much about love: they have never had experience of it. They deliberately set themselves to fall in love.

Sometimes they succeed. Their natures—rather cold natures, obviously, or the matter would require no effort—are soon satisfied. They marry and settle down and live happily but unexciting lives ever after.

Others are not so easily content. They blow first hot and then cold. One day they say, "This must be love." The next day they are sure it isn't. Nine out of every ten of these people try to fan the flame of love by writing letters which exaggerate their feelings.

They are trying to convince themselves of the warmth of their affection. They think if they use the common forms of love, the spirit of love may follow. Lucky for them if they discover, as the young man in this case did, the real state of their feelings before it is too late.

E. B.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To do with as few things as we can, and these are the work of free men and not of slaves; these two seem to me to be the main duties to be fulfilled by those who wish to live a life at once free and refined, serviceable to others, and pleasant to themselves.—William Morris.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

EVERY effort is being made to convince the Parisians that the visit of King Edward to their city is meant to be entirely unofficial. But to the French "le roi Edouard" has become such a sympathetic person—"the type," as a recent writer put it, "of the accomplished monarch"—that he always finds it impossible to escape the public notice altogether. The Duke of Lancaster is a title that the French will not take seriously, any more than they could that of Countess of Balmoral, under which the Late Queen often travelled.

\* \* \*

The Parisians are very curious to know what King Edward will think of their new President. It was known that he got on very well with M. Loubet, whom he met, officially and unofficially, so many times. "He shall be received as no ruler has ever been received before," said the King when M. Loubet's visit to London was announced, and you remember that he drove to the station to meet his guest. All that was done, of course, as a matter of public policy—to show the King's appreciation

electors, who had been condemned for some small theft, came and asked for his "advice and support." "If you had come to me, my friend," said the senator, "the day before you stole, I could have offered you some capital advice. But now it is too late. You must go to prison, and remember, next time, to ask for the advice before taking the step!"

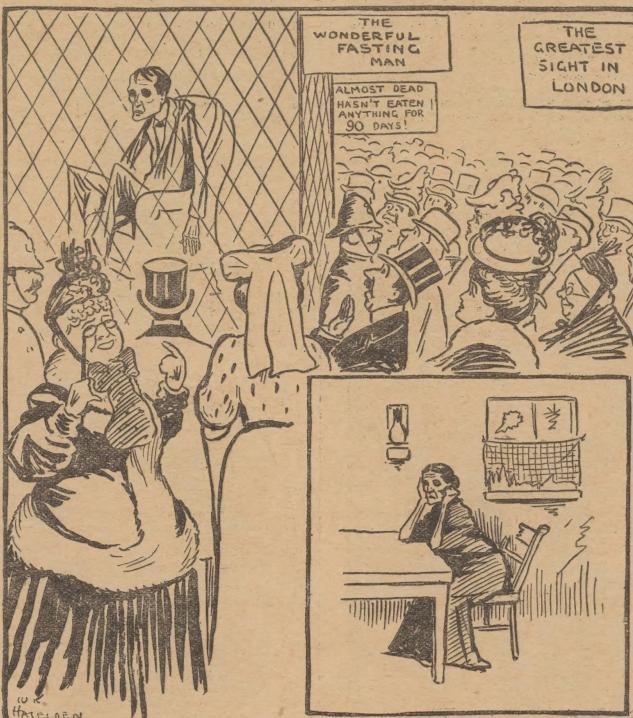
\* \* \*

Scientific as well as ecclesiastical people will be sorry to hear of the serious illness of Canon Tristram of Durham, who is so well known as a traveller and a naturalist. With the object of adding to his collection of birds, Dr. Tristram has faced any amount of inconvenience, fatigue, and danger; though there was, mingled with all that, the delight of adventure, the enjoyment of wonderful places and climates. He knows Egypt probably better than any other part of the world.

\* \* \*

Some years ago, while he was travelling there, he lost an ebony walking-stick, which he greatly valued. A long search was made—all to no pur-

## STARVATION AS A SPECTACLE.



WHITE POOR OLD ENGLISHWOMEN, like Mrs. Thorogood, who made Volunteers' trousers at 1d. an hour, are starving in earnest, nobody troubling whether they die or not. Sacco starving himself voluntarily attracts thousands of spectators. We will pay to see a foreigner go hungry (for handsome pay); we let our own fellow-countrymen and women suffer the pangs of perpetual privation without giving them a thought.

of France. But certainly a sympathy for M. Loubet entered into it, too.

\* \* \*

There seems no reason, judging from what is known of the temperaments of both, why the King should not be equally friendly with M. Fallières. The President is absolutely unaffected, bluntly sincere, straightforward; and for those qualities the King has almost always shown a liking. Fallières is really very like a peasant farmer, and will, I imagine, like his predecessor, regard the term of office as "seven years' hard" in the prison of duty, and welcome the return to his vines at Mézin, and the private life, with all the delight of a typical "cadet de Gascogne."

\* \* \*

His bowed figure, toiling like a peasant over his vineyards, is very familiar in the southern country whence he comes. Only the other day the story was told of his being found there digging away by a ceremonious official. "Is M. Fallières in, my good man?" said the visitor. "Go up to that door," said Fallières, "and he will let you in." The visitor went, and the door was opened, to his astonishment, by the very earthy-looking gardener whom he had "patronised" a minute earlier.

\* \* \*

His "bonhomie," his kindness, are great. Yet he never lets people "get round" him by trading on them. When he was in the Senate, one of his

pose. It seemed that the stick must be gone for ever. Nearly two years afterwards, however, he was sitting in his quiet library in the Close of Durham Cathedral when a servant came in and quietly laid the stick upon the table. Dr. Tristram could hardly believe what he saw. Afterwards it appeared that a party of travellers had followed in his footsteps and had found the stick.

\* \* \*

It is not surprising that the son of a "muscular Christian" like Dr. Tristram should have been a fine athlete. The Tristram who was an international football player became, indeed, in this game-loving country a far more famous person than his father—so much so that a story, afterwards used for a drawing by Du Maurier in "Punch," came to be told about these two. It was said that a "Varsity youth was introduced to the Canon at a reception in London. 'Are you really a relation of the Tristram?' he said.

\* \* \*

Miss Gertrude Kingston, who speaks, writes, and acts with equal cleverness, announces an interesting programme for her matinée at the Savoy Theatre next Thursday, March 8. Her authors—Mr. Laurence Binyon and Mr. E. F. Benson—are both distinguished in the world of letters, the one as a poet, the other as a novelist. Mr. Binyon's contribution will be a one-act tragedy, and Mr. Benson's a little play called "The Friend in the Garden."

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## FLOGGING IN THE NAVY.

"F. R. Bird, Fleet Reserve, R.N.," says, firstly, that boys prefer caning to "other punishments such as leave stopped for a week, etc." My experience of a training-ship was that any boy receiving the cane or birch always had at least a week's leave stopped in addition to so much pocket-money. The three things always went together.

Secondly, Mr. Bird says that during his experience in the R.N., he has never seen a boy caned on the "bare flesh." Nor has anyone else. The "birch rot" is used on the bare flesh, and often enough, too, in the training-ship. A boy can receive as many as two dozen lashes, laid on in slow time, by never fewer than two stalwart men with relays of birches in case the pickling has not been sufficient enough.

Flogging of boys in the Navy should be abolished not only for a twelvemonth but "for ever." G. B.

I have witnessed a caning episode, and have been induced by the culprit to take an animatograph of the event, which modesty only stopped me from accepting.

I have never seen a boy caned (flogged is a wrong word) before the whole ship's company, but there have been three silent spectators, viz., the first lieutenant, master-at-arms, and the ship's corporal.

The punishment was given after the boy had been warned twice that he would have it the third time, but "he preferred cigarettes."

It was for cigarette smoking that he had it, and there are boys outside the Navy who ought to be served the same way. A. J. WEST.  
Regent-street, W.

## OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

I thoroughly concur in the remarks of "Common Sense," and I assert that it is in the power of every respectable working or other man of reasonable age to provide an old-age pension for himself by saving a trifling weekly sum.

We, of the middle classes, bear a heavy load, more or less cheerfully, to assist in the education of the children of the poorer members of the community, and are entitled to ask why we should be perpetually threatened with further taxation for the support in their old age of those who are as well able to make provision for themselves as we are.

This is what one of the oldest and best reputed of the British life insurance societies will do:

A man, say, twenty-five years of age, puts aside 1s. 3d. a week (43 0s. 6d. a year) until he is sixty, or until death, if earlier, and pays it to the society. He obtains immediate insurance for £100 as provision for wife and children in case of his death. At the age of sixty the society will give him an old-age pension for life of 5s. 10d. a week.

It is clear that men should be taught to fend for themselves and be provident—only 1s. 3d. a week—and not ask the community to do for them that which they neglect to do for themselves.

73, Oakley-street, Chelsea. D. C. DEFRIES.

## WILL THE BISHOP ACT?

I was very glad to see that you strongly oppose the action of the Vicar of Gorleston—the Rev. Forbes-Phillips. I think it is disgraceful for any clergyman to get up on a stage and denounce the faith of the Resurrection.

Why not advocate Atheism at once, and leave the Church? No wonder we hear of Godless people if persons act in such a manner, which is wholly unfitting to their calling. The Bishop of Norwich ought to ask him to resign. HENRY MOXON.  
Rutland-gardens, Hove.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

## Herr Sacco.

**A**N edifying Lenten spectacle is being provided at a London circus. Herr Sacco is seen there, for the insignificant sum of 1s., apparently expiring slowly after a fast which has lasted now forty-three days and nights, which is to last two days longer, so as to create a record in the fasting line of business.

A few weeks ago Herr Sacco was a robust-looking fellow. An Austrian army man, he apparently took to fasting as a more lucrative profession than soldiering, and it is, one must admit, a severe criticism upon the attractiveness of a life in the Austrian army that it should be considered inferior to playing with death in this ridiculous fashion.

Let us hope that Herr Sacco will not find a school; that others will not be led into competition with him; and that this record may be the last of the kind ever known.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 1.—March comes to find the garden still wearing a very wintry look; yet the first bright crocuses remind us that spring is at hand.

March is one of the busiest gardening months of the year, for drying winds will soon put the soil in good condition for sowing and planting. Beds of spring flowers must be gone over and made neat; recently planted trees will have to be staked.

Lawns should not be neglected, for a bad lawn is an eyesore. Do not tolerate any weeds in them. They must be well rolled this month, and, besides sowing grass seed over bare patches, give a top-dressing of good soil and soot. E. F. T.

# CAMERAGRAPH'S

L.C.C. ZOO AT HAMPSTEAD HEATH.



Recently acquired by the London County Council, the beautiful grounds of Golder's Hill, which form an addition to Hampstead Heath, are being used to introduce wild life into London under as natural conditions as the climate and space at disposal will permit. (1) Storks wandering through the shrubbery. (2) Peafowl. (3) Children feeding the emu in the aviary. (4) Red deer in the park at Golder's Hill. It is intended to import ostriches, kangaroos, and rheas, and for their accommodation a space of two acres has been railed off.

## SOME PARLIAMENTARY DANDIES.



Mr. Burdett-Coutts has the reputation of being the best-dressed member of the House of Commons, his glossy silk hat being an especial joy.

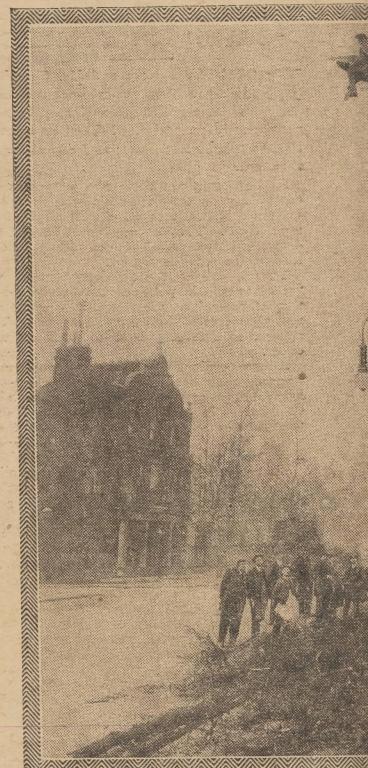


Mr. Robert Yerburgh is a pattern of exquisite correctness in dress.—(Russell and Sons.)



Mr. F. B. Mildmay is noted inside and outside the House for his careful studies in sartorial adornment.—(Russell and Sons.)

LOPPING TREES A P



Borough councils are being compelled by the po The above photograph was taken in High-streeous work. The falling boughs

CHILDREN'S DAY SCH



At the Orthopaedic Hospital in Great Portland-st Miss Lewton, the head teacher, is here seen being cured of lameness, do

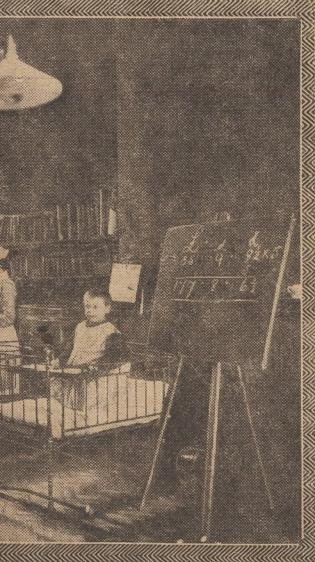


LONDON CALLING.



Top trees which impede the telegraph wires, shows the risks the men run in their dangerous danger to the public.

LONDON HOSPITAL.



for the deformed children under treatment. Thus the children, while neglect in their education.

### STATUETTE OF MR. TREE AS "NERO."



Mr. John T. Tussaud at work on a statuette of Mr. Beerbohm Tree as Nero, to serve as model for a wax figure,

### MINISTER FOR 81 YEARS.



The Rev. Richard Rymer, age ninety-seven, has been a Methodist minister since the age of sixteen, and is the oldest preacher living. He resides at Brixton.

### CROMWELL DEATH-MASK.



On Tuesday next the above death-mask of Oliver Cromwell will be put up for sale at Stevens's.

# NEWS VIEWS

Nos. 16, 17, 18, 19. AMATEUR PHOTO. COMPETITION.

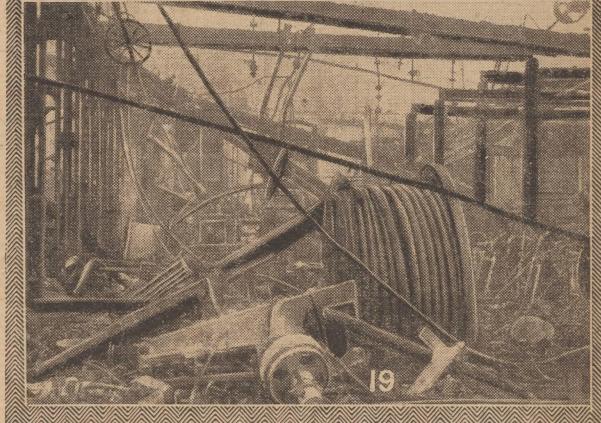


16



17

18



19

Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by our readers to be the best. A voting coupon is to be found on page 5. No. 16, sent by Mr. Robert Smith, 40, Rose-street, Inverness, shows the roaring game of curling being played at Loch na Sanais for the Championship Cup. No. 17, sent by Mr. E. M. Morris, 203, St. James's-road, Croydon, primitive water arrangements on the Vale of Rheidol Light Railway. No. 18, sent by Mr. Adolphe Abrahams, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, a high jump snapshot. No. 19, sent by Mr. M. D. Berry, 29, Samuel-street, Woolwich, ruins of the fire at Charlton Electrical Works.

# By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

## CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**POL CHESTER**, a clever, handsome young man, with great political ambitions.  
**LADY SUSAN CHESTER**, his wife.  
**MILLY CARTERET**, Lady Susan's sister.  
**THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF BERKSHIRE**, the coming Prime Minister and his beautiful wife.  
**LORD ROBERT AYLMER**, cousin to Lady Susan Chester, whom he loves.

## FOR NEW READERS.

Paul Chester, the rich son of a big manufacturer, is married to a woman whom he has ceased to love, having discovered that she married him for his money. But she has learned to love him, and is heartbroken when she sees her loss.

Chester has great political ambitions, and sees an unusual opportunity of furthering his chances when he marries Lady Susan. He is seduced by a friend, Sir Riddell, to meet the Duke and Duchess of Berkshire. The Duke's success as a politician is largely due to his beautiful wife, who, years ago, manouvered him into the Cabinet, and now hopes to make him Prime Minister. Sir Riddell, naturally, calls him a "pop." This only infuriates the woman; but he succeeds in taking the dog from her. She passionately tells him that one day he shall suffer for it, and after he has done so, and after he has paid the price! That evening, at Kingley's Drawing-room, Chester is introduced to the Duchess of Berkshire, and is amazed and horrified to find himself face to face with the woman whom he had made his bitter enemy that morning. But the force of her beauty is so terrible that he is attracted. She even hints that she wants to help him, and invites him to her country house. She asks him particularly to come by himself, and he accepts the invitation, determined not to allow himself to be seduced, as so many men have been by the beautiful Duchess.

## CHAPTER X.

**The Coming of the Green-eyed Monster.**  
 "Well, and what does Paul write?" Lady Milly Carteret danced lightly into Susan's boudoir, and glanced at her elder sister, who was sitting in front of a writing-table.

Milly was a pretty girl of about eighteen, a true Carteret, fair like all her family, and with the same soft, flaxen tresses as her elder sister, and vivid forget-me-not blue eyes.

"Paul?" Susan glanced up from a heap of letters, for she was busy with her correspondence. "How did you know I had heard from him?" she asked. And there was a curious note in her voice. A wiser and more experienced girl than Milly would have recognised the unmistakable note of pain.

Susan was dressed in a short, tailor-made coat and skirt, as though she meditated a walk, and her hat rested on a chair by her side. She looked very pale. There were dark purple shadows under her eyes, and her hands were unnaturally thin and white.

"I happened to have the curiosity to peep into the letter-box myself this morning," Milly said, "and it wasn't difficult to recognise the handwriting of your lord and master on one of the envelopes. What a strong, decided hand it is, too!"

"Paul is a very strong and decided man!" Susan spoke rather coldly, though she was passionately fond of the young sister whom she had invited to stay with her whilst her husband was visiting at Helmsworth. Laughing, light-hearted Milly, who did not appear to have a care or sorrow in the world.

"H'm! I suppose he is," remarked Milly, "and a little bit of an icicle as well. Paul always strikes me as such a fearfully superior person," she went on.

"Of course, I know he is awfully clever and all that, but he is too reserved, too self-contained to suit my taste. I wonder what the Duchess will make of him," she added, casting a swift look at her sister, "the fascinating, wicked Henrietta. Perhaps she is trying to get up a desperate flirtation with Paul at the present moment. I wonder you let him go alone to Helmsworth."

"Millicent!" Susan sprang up from her writing-table, and faced her sister with flaming cheeks and flashing eyes. "Be quiet," she muttered hoarsely. "Don't talk to me in that way; I don't like it."

She rested a shaking hand on the writing-table, and tried to smile easily and naturally, as she noticed the look of astonished dismay which crept over Milly's face.

"I won't cross," she explained, "not really cross, but your suggestion that the Duchess might be flirting with Paul annoyed me. My husband doesn't flirt."

Millicent hung her head. She was beginning to feel afraid of Susan, who had changed so much since her marriage, and was no longer a light-hearted chatterbox, like the rest of her sisters, and the girl's voice was distinctly apologetic as she asked timidly:

"I suppose Paul is coming home in a few days now; he has been away a week already."

"He's staying on for another week," returned Susan shortly. "Come, Milly, let's go out. I want to speak to the bailiff, and I promised to meet him at the home farm by twelve. Will you be long putting on your hat?"

"Gracious, no," laughed Milly; "then she ran out of the room, leaving her sister alone.

Lady Susan stood stiff and upright for a moment, then she dropped into one of the armchairs and covered her face with her hands.

"Another week? He is going to stay on at Helmsworth another week, and with that woman!"

She muttered the words aloud, and a long shudder shook her from head to foot.

"He never loved me; he never, never loved me," she muttered. "He only married me for the sake of my title and connections—that's all."

She got up from her chair and walked impatiently to where a mirror stood on a side-table, then bent down and examined her pale, pretty face in the glass.

"I was too proud when I found he didn't really love me," she muttered, "to try and make him, to charm him, to tempt him as any other woman would have done. And now I'm repining the harvest of my pride, I suppose. For what's my poor prettiness?"—she turned from the mirror resolutely to the beauty of a woman like the Duchess?

Every man who meets Henrietta falls in love with her, they say. Old or young, married or single. She's like a beautiful bitch—a treacherous siren, and she's weaving her spells round Paul now—round my husband?"

The door opened, and Milly ran in. She had on a short red coat and red motor cap, and the girl looked absolutely delicious. There was a radiance about her, an inexpressible joy, which seemed to set her apart from the rest of the world—the world of shadows. She appeared a thing of joy as well as of beauty, and yet, Susan, reflected with a sigh, she herself, had once faced life as gaily and happily as Milly did, only that was years ago.

A brisk walk in the sharp November air helped to raise Susan's drooping spirits, also there was some business which had to be transacted with the bailiff which claimed all her attention.

She felt a little tired, however, before long, and was not sorry when Milly suggested that they should return to the house, adding with a bright flush:

"I had a note from Cousin Robert this morning. He said he would be in this part of the country motoring, and suggested that he might drop in about two o'clock for lunch." She paused, then added with a pretty smile, "Why don't you ask him to stay the night if he does turn up, Sue? It would be rather nice."

Susan glanced at her sister thoughtfully. It was not like Milly to blush or to suggest that any stray young man, even a cousin, should be offered hospitality at Amplett Court. Could it be possible that she and Lord Robert had fallen in love with each other, and that the young man had transferred his affection from the elder sister to the younger? Such a thing has often happened before, and there was no reason why it should not happen now, Susan reason at all.

"Robert's coming to lunch? Why, I had no idea he was in the neighbourhood even. He didn't tell me where he was going when we said good-bye at the Riddells a month ago."

Susan spoke very slowly, studying Milly's face the while; then a tender, whimsical smile played about her lips.

"I'll ask Robert to stay here for a night if you like, Milly," she added softly. "Have you seen much of him lately?"

"He sometimes comes and stays with us," returned Milly demurely. "I think he is awfully nice, don't you?"

"Yes, awfully nice," answered Susan thoughtfully.

"There's the motor-car—Robert's come, you see." Milly spoke in tones of mild triumph; for a sudden turn of the path had brought the sisters in full view of Amplett Court, and of a great white motor-car, which panted in front of the house.

"Oh, let's hurry, Sue, let's hurry," Milly continued, taking little dancing steps of joy, and Susan, remembering her own courting days—those wonderful days when she had really believed that Paul loved her—glanced at her little sister with a sudden rush of most womanly tenderness. For she questioned in the deep depths of her heart if Robert really loved Milly. She remembered the look in his eyes when he had last gazed into hers—she remembered the tone in his voice as he had pronounced her name. Oh, it would be terrible, terribly, she reflected, if she herself stood between Milly and the happiness the other desired, and she wondered wistfully if it were going to be her fate all through her life to bring misfortune and sorrow on those she cared for most.

Lord Robert was standing by his motor-car, giving some instructions to the leather-coated chauffeur, but when he saw the two young women approaching he hurried forward to meet them, making breathless apologies to Susan for his unexpected descent upon Amplett Court, pleading in cheery fashion for a few hours' hospitality.

"A few hours," smiled Susan. "Indeed, we are going to keep you longer than that, Robert. Paul's still away, staying with the Berkshires." She winced a little as she said the words, "and Milly and I are getting woefully tired of being all by ourselves. Won't you stay the night, Bob?" She gave her invitation slowly, a little disconcerted by the steady way in which the young man stared

(Continued on page 11.)

# THE GREAT WORLD-MEDICINE

"WAN,  
WEAK,  
WEARY!"

A  
WOMAN'S  
STORY  
OF  
SUFFERING

"For many years I was a martyr to indigestion and liver trouble. I felt sick and bilious, with a bad taste in my mouth in the mornings, and a dizzy sensation as though I were falling. After food I had violent pains across the stomach, while wind formed in such quantities as nearly to choke me. My only relief was to get the food up. I suffered from headache and a heavy, throbbing pain just over the kidneys. Altogether I was in a terribly run-down condition."

### IT CURES, IT CURES, IT ALWAYS CURES !

dition—wan, weak and weary—life was a daily misery. My doctor failed to relieve me, and the hospital was no more successful. Almost hopeless, I turned to Mother Seigel's Syrup, and here at last I found the remedy I had sought so long. The pain and sickness quickly disappeared, and soon I was in sound health again." (Signed) Mrs. S. Middleton, 6 Nursery Rd., Morden Rd., Merton, Surrey, Jan. 17, 1905.

# MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

FOR INDIGESTION.

The 2/6 Bottle contains three times as much as the 1/2 size.

# PLASMON

THE MAINSTAY OF LIFE.

50 TIMES MORE NUTRITIOUS THAN MILK.

RICH IN ASSIMILABLE PHOSPHATES.

### AIDS DIGESTION.

### BRACES THE NERVES.



PLASMON supplies in youth the nutriment which the processes of growth demand, and it provides an easily digestible and strengthening form of nourishment for the aged and infirm.

PLASMON is the great muscle-former, and as it does not yield nuclein, cannot form uric acid.

Plasmon is used in all the principal Hospitals in the United Kingdom, and has been found invaluable in cases of Gastritis, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Diabetes, &c.

PLASMON in packets, 9d. 1/4 and 2/6. All Chemists, Grocers and Stores.

**BRIGHT BOOTS**

Bright, clean boots, well cared for, are a sign of the well-dressed man. Use

**WOOD-MILNE "SHOESHINE"**

You need only apply it twice a week; a brisk rub with a clean cloth brings back the brilliant polish every morning. It is waterproof too and preserves the leather. Start using it to-day and note the difference in your boots. Both Black and Brown at all Bootshops, Stores, etc.

1d., 3d. & 4d. per tin.

# OLMA

A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

The Lancet—"analysis shows . . . acidity nil."

LAMBETH DISTILLERY, S.E. S. & P. 315

**SEEGER'S HAIR DYE**  
Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. HAIR DYE  
filled free from Observers.

Dyes the Hair a  
Blonde, Brown, or Black, by  
merely combing it through.

HINDES (WAVERS), LTD., Tabernacle-street, London, E.C.

## THE MONEY MARKET.

Good Bank Return Pleases the Stock Exchange.

## FOREIGNERS CONFIDENT.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—There was a strikingly good Bank return to please the Stock Exchange to-day, although a few professed to have looked for a rather better one. It certainly showed remarkable improvement in the position in view of the usual end of the month demands, and seems to promise well, with the gold now on the way to this country, for the money market in the near future.

What with this, an expected good Budget, and the hope of a Bank rate reduction before many weeks have passed, the points are accumulating for the investment markets, and, if only we had the Morocco question settled, we should see some Stock Exchange gymnastics of an attractive order. At it was, Cossols very barely held their own to-day. They closed at 90½ ex-dividend.

The liquidation in the Home Railway market seems to be coming to an end, and the stock on offer to-day was quickly absorbed at rather improving prices. Moreover, the voice of the tipster was heard in the land, and that was a sign that things were better.

### IMPROVEMENT IN HOME RAILS.

True, he was very safe in the matter of the stocks recommended, but this was a very different story to that of the last week or two. Almost all round there is a slight improvement in prices, but, as yet, the market has not gone into its stride.

In America there are all talking of the probability of the coal strike at the end of the month. It will be a very serious matter, if so, for it involves over half a million miners. Also they are talking of money difficulties, and it was not surprising, therefore, that Americans opened dull, though they closed rather above the worst.

### PROFIT-TAKING IN FOREIGN RAILS.

The Canadian Pacific did well with its monthly statement. It showed about £170,000 net increase during the month. The Grand Trunk did not do so well as was expected, only securing something over £13,000 net increase. Canadian Rails did not go ahead very fast, and the Jefferson Levy clique, which is so busy "tipping" Hudson's Bays, did not seem to have matters all their own way even there. The Foreign Railway group as a whole was a little slacker, chiefly because there was some profit-taking going on. But there was not much worth mentioning.

In Foreigner the feeling was confident enough. This was particularly reassuring, because, of course, Paris nowadays is watched very closely in connection with the Morocco affair. The Paris settlement certainly seems to be going off very easily, and rates are ruling so light that there is not much amiss in that quarter. In fact, most of the stocks favoured by Paris are rather better, and, with this case, there is not much to frighten our own markets.

### KAFFIR GROUP LIQUIDATION.

Unfortunately, the liquidation has not come to an end in the Kaffir group. To-day what selling there was seen to be on London account, although Paris came in a seller at the close, this being accompanied by rumours of a failure there. Most of the leading speculative shares were thrown out, and already people are beginning to talk with a certain amount of anxiety about the next settlement. The close was at the worst. There is one bright spot, and that is the Bonket division. Here the market seems to be buying rather freely on talk about news received from the property recently. They closed easier on the weakness of Kaffirs. Generally speaking, other mining markets were inclined to pull round. A good tone was at first shown by the Westralian group, for instance, where there were some quite smart rallies, though the close was dull and Ivanhoe's were sold on adverse rumours. The Broken Hill silver group of mines was rather markedly better.

In the Miscellaneous group Hudson's Bays were offered, and Anglo "A" gave way. Otherwise movements here were small and without significance.

### ETON "WET BOBS" OPEN THE SEASON.

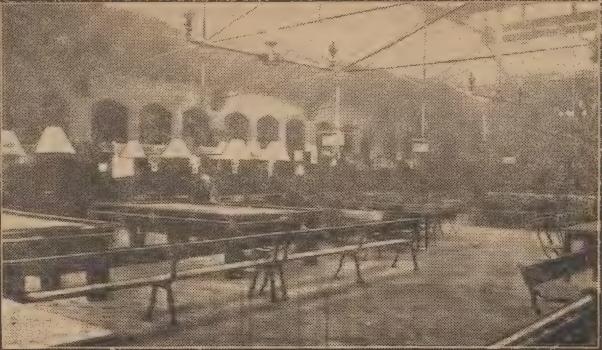
Procession of Boats Goes Up the River in Good Style Under the Critical Eyes of "Dry Bobs."

Eton's "Wet Bobs" opened their boating season yesterday by going up the river in procession, in accordance with the annual custom of making an aquatic display on St. David's Day.

A cold wind was blowing, and the "Dry Bobs" on Windsor Bridge openly rejoiced when they saw the others strip off their sweaters and carry the boats to the river, but the "Wet Bobs" pulled their nine boats against a strong stream in sturdy fashion, and made a capital show.

Eton will be almost deserted on Saturday, when special trains will be run for the boys on the occasion of the inauguration of the new rule as to long leave.

## WORKMEN'S CLUB IN SWIMMING BATH.



At Birmingham the problem of providing social recreation for the working classes is being seriously tackled, and, as is seen above, the corporation swimming baths have been fitted up as a club. For this purpose they are admirably suited during the winter-time, when the swimming baths are usually closed. It will be noticed that this Birmingham workmen's club is provided with billiard-tables, and is eminently suitable for concerts.—(Cooper.)

## BY RIGHT OF LOVE.

(Continued from page 10.)

at her, for he ought to have been gazing at Milly, who looked so pretty in her red coat and cap.

"Of course, he'll stay, Susan," interrupted Milly hastily; then she patted her cousin's shoulder with a pretty air of approbation. "Do you hear, Bob, you have just got to stay?" She glanced up smiling and dimpling. "Grasp the fact that you are 'commandered,' and yield with a good grace."

"Yield—I am only too delighted—only too honoured," answered Robert. But as he spoke his eyes rested on Susan instead of on the younger girl, or the wife, instead of on the maid.

"I'm glad," returned Susan. Then she glanced over her shoulder at her sister.

"You and Bob must entertain each other till lunch time," she said, "for I've got to write some letters for the afternoon post-bag—I've got to write to Paul."

She walked up the wide stone steps as she spoke. Robert's eyes followed her wistfully—yearningly.

"How shall we entertain each other, Bob?" He started a little as Milly's clear young voice fell on his ear—started and flushed.

"Let's talk about your sister," he answered quietly. "I'm glad you are with her—she oughtn't to be alone."

Milly opened her eyes. There must be more interesting subjects to discuss than Susan, she thought—Susan, who was a married woman and had a husband of her own. Then she reflected, with a smile of complacent vanity, that Robert's interest in her sister might be prompted by the fact that she and Susan were kin. It might be only another case of "love me—love my dog!"

With rustle of her petticoat she led the way into the house—into the big hall, found a seat for Robert by the wood fire, and sat down herself on the fender rail. Then she began to tell him how she and Susan passed the wintry days, the man listening with real attention, leaning his face on his hands.

All at once he startled Milly by a sudden question.

"Do you think Susan is happy, really happy? She looks to me like the shadow of her former self. Wonderfully pretty, of course, but startlingly delicate."

Millicent glanced up. There was a note in Robert's voice when he spoke of his sister that made her vaguely alarmed and uneasy. She had heard rumours of his old infatuation for Susan, but it wasn't possible—oh, surely it couldn't be possible—that he cared for Susan still? Susan, who, as every one knew, was so cold, so calm, and who appeared contented enough with her destiny. And as to his thinking that her sister was ill and delicate, why, that was all nonsense, too.

"There's nothing the matter with Susan—nothing at all," Milly remarked with emphasis, "and as to her not being happy—why, shouldn't she be? She and Paul are very fond of each other in their own calm, unemotional way. Oh, I'm sure Sue has got everything on earth that she wants."

Milly spread out her hands to the warm blaze of the fire, and spoke with some decision.

Robert shook his head. "I'm worried—I'm worried about Sue," he said slowly. "She's nursing some secret sorrow. I doubt if Chester makes her a good husband, but, of course, she would be too proud to complain of him—far, far too proud."

Milly shrugged her shoulders.

"But what could we do, you and I, Bob," she asked protestingly, "if we found out that Paul didn't make Sue happy? Not that I believe he doesn't for one moment."

"Do?" returned Robert with a short laugh.

"Why, we could do a good deal, Milly."

"You can't interfere between a husband and wife," remarked the girl rather primly; then an anxious look came into her eyes, and she gazed at her cousin scrutinisingly.

"No, you can't interfere between a husband and wife who love each other," retorted the man. "I grant you that, but what if they don't happen to love each other, my little cousin, what then?"

"Why, they are married, and that's the end of it," retorted the girl, colour flushing her cheeks, for she was dismayed by the turn the conversation had taken.

"Oh, no, marriage isn't the end of everything always," Robert replied slowly, stroking his moustache as he spoke, "not the end by any means."

Milly made no answer, but sat staring into the heart of the fire. She loved her cousin; she loved him better than anything in the world. He represented to her young fancy all that was finest and best in manhood. He was the fairy prince of her dreams, and she had believed that he cared for her. She had cheated herself for months with the fond fancy, and now the knowledge slowly dawning on her that she had a rival in her own sister was painfully sharp and bitter. It dashed all her bright sense of joy, her innocent belief in the goodness of the world—in the honour of men and women.

A step on the stairs made Milly start and turn her head, and she flushed rosily as she saw Susan coming down. Then she noticed that her sister had changed her short, tailor-made coat and skirt, and wore one of the long, trailing robes she generally affected—an emerald green velvet gown trimmed with some fine old yellow lace and touches here and there of rich brown sable.

Susan looked exquisite. There was no doubt of that, and her fragile appearance only accentuated her delicate charm, and gave her an air of rarity and distinction, though she resembled nothing so much as a frozen rose with her colourless face. She carried a letter in her hand—a letter addressed to her husband. Milly noticed this as the pale woman paused for a second and held out her thin, white fingers to warm them at the blaze.

"So you have written to Paul?" Milly asked the question with some challenge. "I hope you told him not to stay on at Helmsworth," she added, "and have warned him against the designs of the beautiful Henrietta."

Susan drew herself up and glanced down with some hauteur at the impertinent little questioner.

"You are mistaken, Millicent," she said slowly, and her voice was like ice—as frozen as her face. "I have advised Paul to stay on at Helmsworth, and please don't make any more ill-bred insinuations about the Duchess of Berkshire."

Susan drew herself up and glanced down with some hauteur at the impertinent little questioner.

"The best advice is: Write at once for a free copy of "Corpulence and the Cure," enclosing two penny stamps (for postage under private cover) to Mr. F. Cecil Russell, Woburn House, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

## A Notable Work on the Cure of Corpulence.

When the subject of obesity and its permanent cure is broached, whether in medical circles or in ordinary social intercourse, the name of Mr. F. Cecil Russell, the specialist and author of the standard work, "Corpulence and the Cure," always comes to the fore. That this great work has run into no fewer than nineteen editions is no insignificant evidence of the widespread popularity of the book, but the many hundreds of grateful letters received from ladies and gentlemen who have taken advantage of its teachings afford more tangible evidence of its importance as a contribution to medical science. These letters, from which about a thousand extracts are published in the latest edition of "Corpulence and the Cure," are all scrupulously preserved at Woburn House, and may be seen at any time in proof of authenticity. The British Press, scientific and general, has been less appreciative of the valuable contents of "Corpulence and the Cure."

The special treatment for the permanent cure of corpulence with which Mr. Russell's name must always be associated—the "Russell" treatment, as it is called—is dealt with in the book, which also contains the recipe of the preparation forming the basis of the treatment. The publication of this recipe is mainly to show the harmless character of the ingredients, which are purely vegetable, in liquid solution. Most of the old-time remedies (so-called) administered to the over-stout contained dangerous mineral drugs racking to the nervous system and, when persisted in, doing incalculable harm. Not a trace of any such substance is to be found in Mr. Russell's preparation. The deleterious remedies referred to also relied on a special dietary so sparing in quantity as to amount to semi-starvation, thus aggravating the evil wrought by the mineral drugs. The "Russell" treatment deprecates any such limitations; nourishing food is an essential part of the treatment, and there are no restrictions which common prudence would not suggest. The whole treatment is founded on the common-sense idea that while the system is being rapidly "drained," so to speak, of all superfluous fatty matter, strength and vitality must be increased. The "Russell" treatment is tonic and revitalising. A keen appetite is promoted, and the digestive organs are toned up, so that the larger quantity of wholesome food consumed is properly digested and assimilated. This perfecting of the digestive process prevents the accumulation of waste matter in the system, and when there is nothing more detrimental to health, the blood becoming vivified and the circulation sluggish.

Mr. Russell deals very fully with the question of heredity and constitutional tendency to excessive stoutness, and as his life-long experience in the treatment of obesity is based on many thousands of cases which have come under his immediate observation and care, he is able to prove by statistics that what is called hereditary corpulence is by no means the rule, and that even in those cases where the obesity would appear to be constitutional the "Russell" treatment is as powerful to cure as in any other case. Also as regards eating, the author's stupendous array of cases treated affords him ample material to prove that small enteries are as much liable to excessive fatness as large enteries. These facts and statistics are based on no fewer than 15,000 cases!

There are many other matters of vital interest to stout people in the 256 closely printed pages of "Corpulence and the Cure," not the least interesting of which is an examination into all the methods of reducing weight which have done duty in the past and which, unfortunately for mankind, still find favour with the unenlightened. The "Russell" treatment is not a mere temporary reducer of weight; it obliterates the tendency to fat formation whilst gradually removing the superfluous adipose tissue and helping to re-nourish the whole organism. Its amazing reductive powers should be duly proved by the test of the weighing-machine. Within 24 hours of beginning the treatment there is a reduction of 1lb to 2lb; then follows a daily decrease until lasting recovery of normal weight and elegant proportions, when the treatment may be discontinued. Words fail to do justice to the wonderful transformation effected by a consistent course of the "Russell" treatment. To the enfeebled, breathless, corpulent man or woman it gives back health, strength, and symmetry, every part of the body being permanently benefited.

The best advice is: Write at once for a free copy of "Corpulence and the Cure," enclosing two penny stamps (for postage under private cover) to Mr. F. Cecil Russell, Woburn House, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

# DAILY MAIL

# AN EXTRA STRONG PICK-ME-UP WINGARNIS FOR MENTAL & PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

RECOMMENDED BY 8,000 PHYSICIANS

**K**NOWLEDGE which is conducive to the preservation of health and strength is of primary importance. The profound thinker and vigorous writer, Herbert Spencer, has particularly said that "a vigorous health and its accompanying high spirits are larger elements of happiness than any other things whatever." The teaching how to maintain them is teaching that yields to no other. The alleviation of physical suffering by medical skill is a noble work, and the profession have recognised in Coleman's Wincarnis means of recuperation to the weak and exhausted of the greatest possible value.

The blood is the fountain of life and health, the liquid stream whereby the tissues, nerves, and muscles are fed, nutritised, strengthened, and maintained. Good-blood and plenty of it is Nature's cure for all diseases, and it is safe to assume that if it were not for poor blood there would be no disease. If rich arterial blood courses through every part of our organism, we feel buoyant, lively, happy, and able to work, without ever feeling tired. On the other hand, if the blood is weak, watery, or congested, then the person feels limp, lifeless, mopish, irritable, and indifferent to everything.

## A GIFT

We know of no better way to signify our appreciation of the medical confidence and support of Wincarnis so generously accorded us, than to offer the British public the option of testing our remedy gratis.

### SAMPLE BOTTLE GRATIS

We give you a Sample Bottle of Wincarnis, in exchange for this Coupon, if sent to our office with three penny stamps to pay the cost of carriage. No charge for the Wine.

### SIGN THIS COUPON

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

"Daily Mirror," March 2, 1905.

**NOTE.—**After a satisfactory trial Wincarnis may be obtained at any Wine Merchant's and all Grocers' and Chemists' holding a wine license; but should any difficulty arise, kindly write to Coleman and Co., Ltd., Norwich, for Address of Nearest Agent.



## EVERY TEST SHOWS BENEFICIAL RESULTS

Sydenham, November 25, 1905.

Dear Sirs—I have formed a very high opinion of Wincarnis. In a case of Incipient Phthisis the patient has gained strength.—Yours faithfully,

—M.D.

Bedford Park, London, W., November 6, 1905.

Dear Sirs—I have during some years past made trials on different occasions of your Wincarnis. I have no doubt of its efficiency in cases of debility and convalescence after illness.—Yours truly,

Port Sunlight, November 21, 1905.

Dear Sirs—Both my wife and myself testify to the beneficial effect of Wincarnis as a restorative. After a long day's work it builds up the nerves afresh.—Yours sincerely,

J. P. C.

PROPRIETORS.  
COLEMAN & CO.  
"WINCARNIS  
WORKS" NORWICH.

### A NOTABLE CASE IN POINT

South Tottenham, Nov. 4, 1905.

Gentlemen.—I cannot refrain from thanking you for your inimitable Wincarnis. I took it with me and cured it less, I vomited every two hours and could not cure it less. My husband called in our medical attendant, and he at once advised me to get a bottle of Wincarnis. I did so, and, to my surprise, my stomach could retain it. At once I began to improve, and after taking three of your small bottles I am now quite well.

My name and that of my doctor may be given in confidence.  
—Yours gratefully,

M. A. B.

## STRENGTH AFTER ILLNESS

### The Evidence

Minethorpe Road, Holme, Carnforth,  
August 18th, 1905.

"I went out with my regiment to the South African war, was attacked with enteric, and lay from Christmas till May in hospital in Pretoria. I was then ordered home and was eventually discharged as 'unfit for further service.' I continued very bad, losing weight all the time, and thought I was going off into consumption. I decided to try Scott's Emulsion, although with little hope. I am very heartily glad to be able to say that Scott's Emulsion has restored me to good sound health." W. E. Wilson.

5,000 practising physicians all over the civilised world have written attesting the value of Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's is favourably known and used in over 300 hospitals and sanatoria, and has received warm commendation from more than 1,800 qualified nurses and midwives.

### The Reason Why

The long climb back to health and strength after illness is often harder to bear than the illness itself. SCOTT'S EMULSION of purest cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda will carry you through this depressing period of convalescence quickly and happily; you will recover your spirits and grow strong and well again. If you are "run down" from over-work, worry, or trying weather, you are in a dangerously susceptible condition which should be, and can be, put right at once with

Scott's is the only emulsion made by the celebrated original Scott process, perfected after 30 years of unremitting experiment and improvement. No other cod liver oil emulsion can be relied on to do the work of Scott's.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION



Always set the Emulsion—  
the Fisherman—the mark of  
the "Scott" process!

SCOTT'S is cheapest because it cures fastest. Beware of substitutes.

Ask for Scott's when buying cod liver oil emulsion and take no other. See that the package bears the name and trade mark of Scott's—a fisherman with a great cod on his back.

A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and "The Good-Time Garden" sent at once in return for postage (4d). Mention this paper. SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.

## I WAS BALD



### I WAS BALD. Great Distribution of Large Trial Boxes.

This announcement is of special interest to every man and woman who has previously tried other hair growing preparations. If you have had no success with others, please write to me. I refrain from expressing any personal opinion as to other preparations, but point to the vast array of letters received from patrons who, having tested numerous advertised compounds, washes, etc., without benefit, used my pomade, and found it to be exactly as represented—a true hair grower! It is always prepared in accordance with the formula with which my name has become famous, and which is endorsed by noted analytical experts of England, Germany, France, and the United States. It can be shown by many letters which I receive that, in a few days after the first application, the hair begins to grow and continues until a healthy, strong, permanent growth is manifest.

My offer is a straightforward, honest proposition from a business man to sensible men and women. The merit of my True Hair Grower is in the preparation itself—not in the advertising. If you will write to me, I will send you a Large Trial Box of the John Craven-Burleigh True Hair Grower for Sixpence only. I make this offer because I want you to know just what my True Hair Grower will do. I was bald; it cured me, and it has cured thousands of others. Package will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper.

Warning! Beware of Fraudulent Imitations.

JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH,  
27H, Craven House (opposite British Museum, London).

6d  
LARGE  
TRIAL  
BOX



# GRAND NATIONAL HORSES AT SANDOWN.

John M.P. Continues His Winning Sequence—the Disappointing Form of His Rivals.

## GRAND MILITARY GOLD CUP.

There is always good sport at Sandown Park, and its prestige in the steeplechasing season was well sustained yesterday in the meeting of several highly reputed candidates for the forthcoming Grand National. The sport was of the "open" sort, the day preceding the Grand Military festival, it was socially a big success—though the weather was not of the sort to add to the beauties of the gathering on the members' lawn.

\* \* \*

Eight of the nine competitors in the Liverpool Trial Steeplechase held the big engagement at Aintree. Most interest, of course, centred in the meeting of John M.P., the Gunner, and Roman Law, who last-doubled as one of the most impressive jockeys—so to speak, very highly regarded in the first division—as he had been, perhaps, to show best advantage over the Sandown course. He looked very well, but it must once be said that neither Roman Law nor The Gunner gave a satisfactory performance.

\* \* \*

Liberate did not improve on her display at Windsor, and in the last mile again showed signs of decadence—albeit she was sent to the front seven furlongs from the finish. John M.P., going comfortably, always held a good place, and eventually won very easily. Sportsman and Gunner were both beaten, but added that Liberete, Roman Law, and Oatlands were the only others that completed the course.

\* \* \*

John M.P. brushed through some of the fences, but won as his jockey pleased. The pace was too fast for The Gunner, who was eased six furlongs from home. Oatlands did so well that it has been decided to let him take his chance at Hooton Park.

\* \* \*

The St. David's Handicap Steeplechase was notable for the fact that included in the dozen were another Grand Nationalist, the trim and sprightly, Rannunculus and Apollino. The first-named, despite his 12st. 7lb. started in equal request with Vibrant, but the winner came forth in the despised Apollino, who is trained in the same stable as Kirkland and Comfit. Rannunculus finished fourth.

\* \* \*

Three of the half-dozen that contested the Warren Maiden Hurdle Race came in for a fair amount of support, namely, Domino, Rosebury, and Rannunculus. The first-named, though the trim and sprightly, and, in view of his runaway victory from Uncle Marcus and others at Hurst Park, the price 5 to 4, returned against Domino as a "herbal one." The Devil made the running, however, when he was passed by Dillie, whose jockey was never mentioned, and he scared who consummate ease from Rosebury. The latter bungled the second and last hurdles, but this did not affect the result. Fusilier, the property of Lord Marcus Grosvenor, the King's racing manager, was beaten when entering the line for home.

\* \* \*

Wild Aster was accorded plenty of support for the Selling Handicap Steeplechase—in fact, there was scarcely any money for the other seven competitors. The Tedesford five, however, proved unusually "avant-garde," after negotiating the fences in shocking fashion he fell headlong into the water, and then, galloping wildly round the park, eventually came down. The race went to old Prince Tuscan, whom many considered too slow for a mid-mile steeplechase.

\* \* \*

The Aiselle Handicap Hurdle Race appeared a fairly open affair, but when wagering settled down Baron Fobdown was established favourite at 5 to 4. Others backed for smaller sums, and, in view of the useful tag, Let's Come at the last meeting here, The Clown II, Lucinda, and White Webs. Orion was on the spot, but he had been pricked in the eye, and did not go to the post. Baron Fobdown, however, proved no match for the effort apparently beat him, and he could make no fight when tackled by The Clown II, who won by two lengths. White Webs came to grief at the penultimate hurdles, and was so badly hurt that the ambulance had to be requisitioned.

\* \* \*

Black Mark and March Flower divided favouritism for the Lammas Selling Hurdle at 11 to 8, and the selection proved good, as the last-named won by three lengths from his co-favourite, Prior. The race Black Mark was disposed of privately to Mr. P. Danby, whose colours he carried. March Flower was bought in for 360/-.

## SELECTIONS FOR SANDOWN PARK.

1.45.—COOMBE SPRINGS HURDLE—STEALAWAY.

2.15.—Selling Steeplechase—GLAMORE.

2.25.—Military Gold Cup—KIORA.

2.55.—Walton Hurdle—PRINCE ROYAL.

3.25.—Past and Present Chase—LOW BACKED CHAIR.

4.25.—Maiden Steeplechase—JOHN SHARK.

**SPECIAL SELECTION.**

PRINCE ROYAL.

GREY FRIARS.

## SANDOWN PARK RACING RETURNS.

1.45.—WARREN MAIDEN HURDLE RACE OF 100 SOVS.  
Two miles.

Mr. H. M. Hartigan's DOMINO, 4yrs, 11st. 1f. Morgan 1  
Capt. Ball 1/2, B. J. Miller 1/2, Mrs. Newell 1/2. ...Hare 2  
Lark 1/2, Bonfire's FUSILIER 1/2, ...Hare 1/2, Birch 1/2.

Also ran: The Deil II (Mrs. Miller), Lochry (F. Mason), Julie (J. Dillon).

Fusilier trained by F. Hartigan.

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 4 agst Domino, 9 to 4 Rosebury, 11 to 8 Fusilier, and 20 to 1 each others. Star, 10 to 1; and 6 to 5 agst each others. Won by six lengths, four lengths between second and third.

2.15.—SELLING HANDICAP STEEPELECHASE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. Colwyn's PRINCE TUSCAN, aged, 11st. 12lb.

Mr. Hawkin's ATHEL BROOK, aged, 11st 3lb. Owner

Mr. W. Welch's MAY WOODHOUSE, 10, 10st. 9lb.

Also ran: Dernot, Ashly Country Lass (F. Morgan), Kentish (A. Ireson), Wild Aster (Goswell), Raven (A. Ireson), and Newell (F. Morgan).

(Winner, trained by Waller.)

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 5 agst Wild Aster, 7 to 2 May Woodhouse, 8 to 1 Prince Tuscan, and 10 to 1 each others. "Sportsman" Price: 100 to 14 to 14 agst Prince Tuscan. Won by four lengths; three lengths separated the second and third.

2.45.—AISSEELE HANDICAP HURDLE RACE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. Heasman's THE CLOUT, 11. 6lbs. ...Fenton 1  
Mr. F. G. Menzies' ALVYTH, 11. 6lbs. ...Fenton 1  
Mr. R. Combe's CADWAL, 4yrs, 10st 10lb. ...H. Ayling 3  
Also ran: Hartfield (J. Wilson), Lucifer (J. Wilson), ...H. Ayling 3  
...H. Wilson, ...H. Wilson, Glass (F. Driscoll) 3  
John's Wood (Mr. Bultee), Baron Fobdown (W. Taylor), White Webs (Newell), and Miss Tessie (Clancy).

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 9 to 4 agst Baron Fobdown, 3 to 2 Cadwal, 6 to 1 The Clout, 7 to 5 Lucifer, and 10 to 1 each others. "Sportsman" prices the same. Won by two lengths; three-quarters of a length separated the second and third.

3.15.—LIVERPOOL TRIAL STEEPELECHASE OF 200 SOVS. About three miles and a half.

Mr. J. S. Morrison's JOHN M.P., aged, 11st. 7lb. Taylor 1

Mr. A. Gorham's WOLF'S FOLLY, aged, 10st 12lb. Fenton 2

Mr. J. W. Phillips' CRAUTACAUN, aged, 10st 12lb. Anthony 3

Also ran: Liberté (W. Doherty), Cassock Post (Mr. Hastings), Oatlands (H. Ayling), and Cissy's Revel (Mr. A. Hogan).

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 3 to 1 on John M.P.

10 to 8 agst Roman Law, 100 to 6 each The Gunner and Crossbow, and 100 to 1 each others. "Sportsman" prices the same. Won by one and a half lengths; three lengths separated the second and third.

3.45.—LAMMAS SELLING HURDLE RACE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. Parker's MARCH HARE, 4yrs, 10st 7lb. Newey 1

Mr. Bell's BLACK MARK, 3yrs, 11st 7lb. Mr. J. Bell 1

Mr. Johnson's WOODCHUCK, 4yrs, 10st 7lb. T. Fenton 3

Also ran: ... (Winner trained by Rooney).

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 11 to 5 each Agst Black Mark, and 100 to 1 each others. "Sportsman" prices the same. Won by one and a half lengths; three lengths separated the second and third.

4.15.—ST. DAVID'S HANDICAP STEEPELECHASE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. B. Walker's APOLLINO, aged, 12st 2lb. F. Mason 1

Mr. C. R. Hodgson's VIBRANT, 6yrs, 12st 1lb. Fenton 2

Mr. Blenkiron's QUEEN'S SCHOLAR, 5yrs, 10st 12lb. Fenton 3

Also ran: Rannunculus (Birch), Maharatra (N. Dillie) 2  
(Amendment) (Fenton), Australasia (Rollans), Truful James (Hopkins) (Amu) (Mr. Walker).

Betting—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 2 each Agst Vibrant and Rannunculus, 7 to 2 Queen's Scholar, 10 to 1 each others. "Sportsman" Price: 100 to 20 agst Queen's Scholar. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

**SANDOWN PARK PROGRAMME.**

1.45.—COOMBE SPRINGS OPEN SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE RACE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Ampfield 1/2, ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. A. Katoomba 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Wedding Tour ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Stealaway 1/2, ... 1st 11 1/2lb. Hydeneus ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Monotype 1/2, ... 1st 11 1/2lb. Falu ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Kibbitz 1/2, ... 1st 11 1/2lb. Flore ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Kibbitz 1/2, ... 1st 11 1/2lb. Whole Truth ... 4 10 7

2.15.—SELLING STEEPELECHASE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Shanen Aloco ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Royal Winkfield ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Adroit ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Cheshire IV ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Peter the Great ... 6 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Kirby ... 5 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Dark Lad ... 5 11st 7lb.

2.55.—GRAND MILITARY GOLD CUP OF 500 SOVS. (piece of plate value 100 sovs and 400 sovs in pieces). Three miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Scottish Demon ... 4 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Adonis III ... 6 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Silver Brent ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Gallop On ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. H. H. H. ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Maria ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Singularity ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Hilding School ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Kate Ronayne ... 4 10 10

3.55.—PAST AND PRESENT STEEPELECHASE OF 150 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Vandilo ... 5 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Jackanapes ... 5 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A What's a Beauty ... 5 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Ticket's Leave ... 5 11 7

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. George's Son ... 5 11 7

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Lov Backed Chair ... 5 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Vesari ... 4 10 7

3.55.—PAST AND PRESENT STEEPELECHASE OF 150 SOVS. Two miles and a half.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Scotch Demon ... 4 11st 7lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Adonis III ... 6 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. A Silver Brent ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Gallop On ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. H. H. H. ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Maria ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Singularity ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Hilding School ... 4 10 10

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Kate Ronayne ... 4 10 10

4.25.—MAIDEN STEEPELECHASE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Arporet ... 5 12 0

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Downpatrick ... 5 11 7

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Glengarriff ... 5 11 7

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Merriv ... 5 11 7

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. Chinese Labour ... 5 11 7

4.25.—MAIDEN STEEPELECHASE OF 100 SOVS. Two miles.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.

Mr. J. Gilligan 1/2, ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb. ... 1st 12lb.





# WHEN THE ROOTS ARE NOT HEALTHY OR STRONG, OR WHEN THEY ARE AFFECTIONED BY GERMS, YOUR HAIR WILL NOT—indeed, CANNOT—GROW.

# THAT IS WHY NOTHING CAN BE ANY GOOD FOR HAIR WHICH IS FALLING OUT AND PREMATURELY GREY EXCEPT CAPSULOIDS

Because the harmful germs which injure the hair can only be gotten at through the blood, and the only remedy which can reach them through the blood is Capsuloids. It is utterly useless to rub stuff on the scalp, for it cannot get down to the germs. Capsuloids contain nothing which can in any way injure the stomach or any other part of the body.

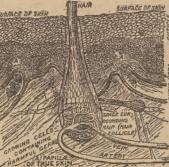
52, Adames-road, Kingston, Portsmouth, Hants.

Gentlemen.—I think it is my duty to send this testimonial, for I have derived so much benefit by taking Capsuloids. My hair was falling out and full of scurf, and I was almost ashamed to take it off, as I have tried nearly every remedy. I saw your advertisement, and started taking Capsuloids, and I soon saw a difference in my hair. I found all the scurf had left my head, and my hair became much stronger, and I am thankful say I never had a better head of hair.—Yours very truly,

C. R. GREEN.

Sold by Chemists everywhere at the reduced price of 2s. 3d. per box, or sent by THE CAPSULOID CO., Ltd., 47, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Special sample given when this Coupon is enclosed and three boxes are ordered from us; larger sample with six.

Send for FREE HAIR BOOKLET and Copy of "Lancet's" Analysis.



COUPON.  
"Daily Mirror," Mar. 2, 1906.

AIDS DIGESTION.  
BRACES THE NERVES.  
**PLASMON**  
COCOA

One cup contains more nourishment than 10 cups of any ordinary cocoa.  
NOURISHES — WARMS — STRENGTHENS.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

### Dress.

A.A.—Fashionable high-class Tailoring (to measure) on deferred payments; lounge suits 34s., &c. monthly; full-particulars and patterns post free.—Witamton, 231, Old-st., Liverpool.

A.A.—Smart Suits to measure on improved system, 10s. monthly.—J. Adams, 140, Strand (opposite Gaiety). Telephone, 3673 Central.

A.A.—Free dress pattern book. Handkerchief with illustrated lists; stamp—British Linen Co., Oxford-st, London.

A.—Ladies' Costumes, Coats, Skirts, guaranteed tailor-made; newest spring cloths; remarkable prices; thousands of different patterns; full range of patterns; free catalogues. Address: Tailoring Department, A. Reford, Notts.

A.—High-class tailoring on improved system, 10s. monthly.—A. Barwell, 416, Strand (opposite Tivoli).

A.—PARCEL Tailoring.—Eight, ladies' chemises, knickers, petticoats, best quality, 10s. monthly; 6d. postage.—Scott, 25, Exbridge-nd, Shepherd's Bush.

A Room to All.—Fashionable Suits and Overcoats, 10s. monthly.—Smith and Adams, 26, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT; 62 articles, 21s.; exquisitely made; robes, etc.; approval—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 231, Upper Grosvenor-st, near Askew Arms, Shepherd's Bush.

BARGAIN, 10s. 6d.; 3 chemises, 3 knicker, 2 petticoats, 3 nightgowns; 10s. 6d.—Eva, 89, Union-nd, Clapham.

BEATAILL, 1s., 3d., white, Remnant Parcels; stockings, linens, dresses, hats, etc., 1s. 6d. postage.—Rushden, Bellville-st, Bath.

BELVILLE, Bath. Long Clothes; sets of 50 articles, 2s. 6d. a bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BEAUTIFUL Set Furs.—Rich dark sable brown, six feet long; Dutch Stoat; velvet; black, satin-lined; with long fur collar to match; never worn; sacrifice; 10s. 6d., approval before payment.—P. B., 284, Brixton-nd, London.

BAUNTON House materials at reduced prices during stock-taking; 5/- lengths from 1s.; patterns free.—Manchester Warehouse Co., Leed.

GRATIS to every lady.—Hossezen, the "Perfect" Sanitary Towel with girdle to fit at waist, free by post.—Hossezen, 10, New Bond-st, London.

HIGH-CLASS Tailoring on monthly payments; also costumes and boots; entirely new stock; call or write for terms and terms.—West End Tailoring Co., 105, Cheapside, E.C.

HORNKES, Birmingham.—Dresses, 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. Baker, Horne & Co., Manufacturers, 39 F. Wanstead.

LACE.—Wonderful apparel, 1s.; good quality; long lengths.—Lace Supply Co., 19, Cambridge, Leicester.

LADIES' Costumes, Coats, Skirts; latest fashions; remarkable; prices, easy payment; 10s. monthly; 6d. postage; fit guaranteed; thousands of testimonials; catalogue and pattern post free.—Robert Publishing Co., 10, Old-st., London.

LADIES' Half-Half.—Bridal Costume Cloths direct at nearly half-maize prices; latest productions in Harris Tweed and Marabout styles; guaranteed pure wool and thoroughly dressed; free from application.—Triangle Mill, Connell, Island, Yorks.

LADIES' smart evening and cycling Costumes, made from real Irish homespun; all well and lasting; all latest fashions; samples sent post free by Dressmakers Association, Donegal.

LADIES' Underclothing; set 4 garments, 7s. 9d.; also set including lovely nun's veiling Nightdress, 10s. 6d.; approval—Maid, 31, Clapham-nd.

NEW Skinless Jacket, fashionable sacque shape, £5 1s.; approval—Maid, 31, Clapham-nd.

OSTRICH Marabout Coat, second-hand, rich dark brown, 11s. 6d.; approval—Maid, 31, Clapham-nd.

SKIN.—Enclosed Work at home, from West End houses, 8s. 25, Oaklands-grove, Shepherd's Bush.

SWEET dreams in spring costumes made economical.—Selected Irish linens, representing every style; shade; selected materials; 10s. 6d.; postage paid; 6d. postage; Samples Free; send postcard.—Hutton's, 81, Irene, Ireland.

TROUSSEAU (not required); night-dresses, knickers, petticoats, etc.; special payments.—21, Queen-nd, Leeds.

2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors, 64, Cheapside, and 265, Edgware.

ARTICLE for Disposal.

Art Case Baby's Mail-cart, gondola shape, very hand-some design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for 3s. 6d.; carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approval before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brooks-nd, Stoke Newington.

Art Case Baby's Mail-cart.—Lady will sacrifice high-class carriage; elegant design; silvered plated fittings; 5 positions; quite new; approval before payment; photo.—Rev., 12, Canonbury-st, Islington, London, N.1.

BANKRUPTCY Stock; new and second-hand; bags, leather goods, spectacles, suit-cases; great sacrifice.—Wester, 29, Oxford-st.

CAMERAS.—Having purchased manufacturer's stock (bankrupt), offer 15s. hand camera (12 x 1 pt.), post free on approval, on receipt of 6s.; balance, 9 weekly instalments of 1s.—Send at once, Percival's Photo Exchange, Wallingford-st, 10, London.

CASE 6 Pairs Fish Knives and Forks, silver hall-marked mounted, ivory handles, 16s. 6d.; approval—Emmanuel, 31, Clapham-nd.

CONFECTORS' Ovens; coal, coke, or gas; self-contained; various fixtures; latest designs; illustrated list free.—Mabbot, Phoenix Iron Works, Manchester.

DOWN Quilts.—250 travellers samples, best satin covering; must be cleared; full sizes, 6ft. by 5ft., reduced to one-half price; 10s. 6d.; postage paid; 6d. airmail; opportunity: money returned if all sold.—Call or write, Cray Stewart, 25, Milton-st, London, E.C.

FOREIGN Stamps.—1000s; 1s. 6d.; approval—Stewart, 25, Milton-st, London, E.C.

HAIR.—Smart Hairpins; 1s. 6d.; approval—F. W. Smith, 10, Old-st., London.

HAND-PAINTED Cushion Covers; lovely designs; frilled; 1s. 6d. each; approval—Wadsworth, Dept. M., Northgate, Halifax.

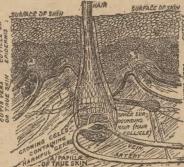
LADY most well privily two real stamped 18-carat gold; Orient Diamond Rings; only 2s. 6d. the two; the two; approval—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Ealing Dean, Middlesex.

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF A GROWING HAIR GREATLY MAGNIFIED.

and learn how your hair grows, why it becomes prematurely grey, why it does not grow well, and why it falls out. The whole hair is produced by the multiplication of those growing cells which lie at the bottom and form its root. They rest upon the little blood vessels, which carry the blood containing the red corpuscles from which the cells draw all their nourishment. You can easily see from the picture that when the red corpuscles get into the hair, to loosen and fall out, or become prematurely grey. If those germs are not checked they will in time quite destroy the cells, and as the roots would then be dead, nothing whatever could be done.

You can only kill those germs by quickly making millions of new red blood corpuscles, and as the medicine which will make them rapidly enough is CAPSULOID.

A look at the scientific picture will enable you to see that external treatment cannot possibly benefit the hair. Take two Capsuloids after each meal, three times daily.



COUPON.  
"Daily Mirror," Mar. 2, 1906.

# MARRY AT ONCE

and we will furnish your Home  
on our New Instalment System.

Imitated by many.

Equalled by none.

We Save  $\frac{1}{3}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  on Sovereign.

We guarantee to quote a lower price on any article of furniture that you may see displayed or advertised elsewhere.

No extravagant claims, simply actual performance.

We state definitely that our prices are the lowest ever offered in London.

The fact is that we are willing to let you have the use of the furniture whilst paying shows our complete faith in its durability and wear. Send a post card to suit your pocket as we desire of expert.

We have achieved our ambition to be the leaders in furniture, and with it both prestige and popularity.

Contrast our methods and our supremacy with the spasmodic and futile attempts of our competitors throughout the trade at the present time.

For half a century we have fulfilled every promise. There's a record for you.

Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. Still we are compelled to warn our friends to be on their guard, with our signs and imitate our advertisements. They, however, fail to give that extraordinary value which every customer of ours receives.

Goods, credit terms, and conditions faithfully carried out.

## "LET US FEATHER YOUR NEST."



9-Piece Suite, consisting of Large Couch, Two Easy Chairs, Six Small Chairs. Price £5 15s. or Monthly, 5s. No Deposit.

The same Suite in Saddle Bags, 27 15s. Or 5s. Monthly.

**NO DEPOSIT NEEDED.**  
**NO SECURITY REQUIRED.**  
**FREE LIFE INSURANCE.**  
**FREE FIRE INSURANCE.**

Send a postcard to-day for the most valuable and artistic FURNITURE CATALOGUE AND GUIDE ever published. To inspect this is a liberal education in itself. Be sure and mention "The Mirror," and it will be sent free of charge.

**HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., LTD.**

1, 2, 3, and 4, Town Hall Buildings; 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22, The Grove (adjoining), MARE STREET, HACKNEY, LONDON, N.E.

Hours of Business: 9 till 9; Thursday 4 o'clock.  
Telephone: No. 84 Dalston and 854 North.  
Telegrams: "Furniments, London."

A. M. STEWART,  
Managing Director.

PAWNBROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENTL'S. 18-carat gold-based Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached; guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-based Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Guard Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, 15 years' wear; 2 together, sacrifice.

MEN'S 18-carat gold-based Set of Four, rich dark sable brown, 6ft. long Duchesse Stole, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 6 talls and large Muff to match; never worn; sacrifice.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crawford Ivory balanced handles; un-silvered.

ELEGANT White China, long Duchess Fur Stole, with fox heads and bushy tails; handsome Muff to match; 6ft. long, 15s.; approval.

CURB Chain, Padlock, Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice 6s. 6d.; another heavier quality (stamped) 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

HALL-MOUNTED Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design in velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; knighted attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) in velvet case; sacrifice 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 years' warranty; 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Photograph, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, with six 1s. 6d. records; lot, 18s. 9d.; approval.

O. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

SCIENTIFIC Novelty—Japanese Pictures; 72 for 7d.—Davey, Breadst, E.C.

SOLID silver-plated Spoons and Forks; 10 pieces; 10/- quality; presentation service comprising 6 each [30 pieces]; 10s. 6d.; approval.

WEDDING Present—Sheffield Cutlery, 24 knives, pair carvers and steel, Ivory handles, handsomely silver-mounted; sacrifice, 25s. 6d.; approval—Captain Drummond, 68, Stockwell-street, London.

PAWNBROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENTL'S. 18-carat gold-based Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached; guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-based Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Guard Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crawford Ivory balanced handles, un-silvered, 10s. 6d.; approval.

CURB Chain, Padlock, Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another heavier quality (stamped), sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

BIG, light, very handsome 18-carat gold-filled, 3 swallows in flight, set lovely turquoise and pearls, in case; only 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Ring, Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved; splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.

HANDSOME long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; another solid gold (stamped) filled, 15s.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; knighted attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

ADMIRAL Solid gold (stamped) filled Diamond and Ruby Double Headed Ring, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled; 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Suite of Four; rich, light brown six foot chairs, straight legs; 18-carat gold (stamped) filled; 6ft. tall, and large Muff to match; never worn; sacrifice.

F. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 258, Brixton-nd, London.

30 Paris Postcards, kind desired, 8s. 7d.; stamps.—Art, Paris, Rue Therese 10.

6s. 6d.; Race Field-Glasses, long range, crystal achromatic lenses, in slim case; approval—Tempest, 27, Balham-hill, Balham.

Want to Purchase?

EXTRA Pin Money—Send your old gold, jewellery, silver, cups, muflinners, tea sets, etc. Valued or Purchased.

W. D. RIVERS, 10, Dudding-street, W.C. 100/-.

EXTRA Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by post; full value per return or offer made.—Messrs. M. Browning Manufacturing Dentists, 133, Oxford-st (opposite Berners-street), London, W.C. 100/-.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; Dr. Page paid the highest price on post; immediate cash.—219, Oxford-st, London. Firm established 150 years.

OLD Silver, Apostle or Seal Top Spoons, Sugar Baskets, Cups, Muflinners, Tea Sets, etc. Valued or Purchased.

W. D. RIVERS, 10, Dudding-street, W.C. 100/-.

EXTRA Artificial Teeth bought; Dr. Page paid the highest price on post; immediate cash.—219, Oxford-st, London.

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO., Ltd., 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Friday, March 2, 1906.

Price 6d.

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO., Ltd., 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Friday, March 2, 1906.